NOOR E NISA BY AL-ERAF

BAAB - 1

Bismillahir Rahmanir Rahim
Shuru karta hun uske paak aur buland naam se,jo bada hi meharban, nihayat rehmat wala hai.
Us ne humain ashraful makhluqat banaya,
sochne, samajhne aur pehchanne ki qudrat se nawaza.
Woh jisne andheron ko roshni mein badla,
jahalat ko ilm se roshan kiya,
aur insaan ko izzat aur sha'oor bakhsha.

Sari tareefen usi Allah ke liye hain
jo har zarre mein apni rehmat bikher deta hai,
jo sab se meharban, sab par rahem karne wala hai.

*****

Hazaron logon ka samandar uske saamne tha. Stage par roshniyan uske chehre ko aur roshan kar rahi thi. Neeche media ke cameras live telecast kar rahe the, kuch khaas mehmaan front row mein sanjeedgi se baithe the. Usne mic ko mazbooti se pakda hua tha. Phir usne apna aakhri jumla kaha, "Aap aurton ke mamle mein Allah se darna." Hall mein taliyon ki goonj ne jagah le li.

Ek 23–24 saal ka naujawan stage par seedha aur pur-waqar andaaz mein khada tha. Usne gehre kaale rang ka three-piece suit pehna hua tha. Safed shirt aur theek se bandhi hui tie uske munazzam aur disciplined mizaj ki gawahi de rahi thi.
Uske baal halka sa side-parted the, saaf-sutre aur theek tarah se set the. Halki si trimmed daari uske chehre ko ba-aitbaar mard ka asar de rahi thi.

Uske saamne chand mashhoor atheist thinkers baithe the. Saath hi kuch journalists notepads aur cameras ke saath uski har baat record kar rahe the.

Woh itminaan se apni baat dalail ke saath rakh raha tha. Phir woh apni speech ke ikhtitam par kehta hai, "Humare Islam ne aurat ko woh izzat di hai jo tareekh mein kam hi misaal rakhti hai. Use rehmat keh kar pukara hai."

Hall mein ek lamhe ke liye khamoshi chha jaati hai.
Ab Q&A session ka waqt shuru hota hai. Har taraf se haath uth rahe hain. Har shakhs apne apne sawalat lekar khada ho raha hai.

Dr. Yahya har sawal ka bade pursukoon andaaz mein jawab de rahe the. Yeh Dr. Yahya ka 11th public lecture tha aur woh mushkil se mushkil sawal ka bhi jawab dene ki salahiyat rakhte the.

Waqt khatam hone mein ab sirf chand minutes baqi the. Tabhi ek journalist apni kursi se pur-aitmaad andaaz mein uthi. Usne gehre neele rang ki formal shirt aur safed rang ki formal pant pehni hui thi. Uske gale mein channel ka identity card latak raha tha, jo uski sanjeedgi aur professionalism ko numayan kar raha tha. Uske baal ek ponytail mein bandhe hue the.

Ek volunteer aage badha aur usay mic thama diya.

Usne mic sambhalte hue kaha,
Hello sir, main aapki speeches sunti hoon. Mujhe aapke jawab bohot dilchasp lagte hain.

Aur woh thoda sa muskurai.

Dr. Yahya ne kaha,
Ji, shukriya.

Abhi aapne apni speech ke aakhir mein kaha ke humare Islam ne aurton ko badi izzat di hai, unhe rehmat kaha hai. To phir yeh bataiye in aurton par itni pabandiyan kyun hain?

Main kisi specific country ka naam nahi lungi, lekin yeh to haqeeqat hai ke kai Muslim mumalik mein aurton ko woh maqam nahi milta jiska daawa kiya jata hai. Kahin unki taleem par pabandi hai, kahin unhe ghar ki chaar deewari tak mehdood kar diya jata hai, aur kahin unko pardah karne par majboor kiya jata hai.

Taliyon se poori hall goonj uthi.

Dr. Yahya ne mic theek kiya aur jawab diya,
Islam ne aurat ko izzat di hai, ismein mujhe koi shubha nahi. Lekin har Muslim society Islam par poori tarah amal karti ho, yeh bhi zaroori nahi.

Hum aise mulk mein rehte hain jahan masjidein bhi hain aur Musalman bhi, magar namaz ke waqt safon mein kami reh jaati hai. Isliye Islam aur Muslims mein farq samajhna zaroori hai.

Is sawal ke baad debate khatam ho chuki thi. Log apni kursiyon se uth kar dheere dheere hall se nikalne lage.

Woh journalist bhi apni gaadi mein baith kar ghar ki taraf rawana ho gayi.

Jab woh ghar pahunchi, hall ka kamra modern aur saaf-suthra tha. Ek side par bada sa sofa set rakha tha aur uske saamne center table padi thi, jabke saamne wali deewar par TV aur lakri ki shelf lagi hui thi. Khidki par ghere parde the jahan se halki si roshni andar aa rahi thi.

Kamre ke ek kone mein ja-namaz bichhi hui thi, jahan pachaas-pachpan saal ki aurat khamoshi se namaz ada kar rahi thi. Unhone saada sa, halka sa pheeka rang ka shalwar kameez pehna hua tha aur sar par dupatta hijab ki manind bandha hua thi
Noor darwaze par hi chup-chaap ruk gayi aur kuch der tak unhe bas dekhti rahi. Aurat namaz ke aakhri hissa mein thi. Jaise hi unhone salam phera, unki nazar Noor par pad gayi. Unhone dekh kar halki si muskurahat ke saath kaha,
Aa gayi, Noor?

Noor ne narmi se jawab diya,
Ji, Ammi aa gayi

Mujhe batakar jaana chahiye tha. Tum jis tarah ka kaam karti ho, ghar mein pata hona zaroori hota hai.

Maa uski aankhon mein dekh kar poochti hai,
Noor, baat mat ghumao. Aaj kahan gayi thi?

Noor ek pal ke liye rukti hai.
Islamic debate mein gayi thi, Ammi.

“Main tumse kitni baar keh chuki hoon, Noor, tum door raho in sab cheezon se.”

Noor ne apna handbag couch par rakhte hue kaha,
Ammi, main ek journalist hoon. Mujhe cover karne jaana hota hai.

Maa ne gehri saans li.
Mujhe pata hai tum journalist ho lekin isi liye to kehti hoon yeh profession chhod do, yeh ladkiyon ka kam nahi hai

Noor palat kar unki taraf dekhte hue boli,
Aur Ammi, aapko lagta hai main itne saalon se is din ka intezar isliye kar rahi thi ke jab sab kuch milne wala ho to main sab chhod doon? Jo main chahti thi woh bas haath aane hi wala hai.Aur aise koi kam ladke ladkiyo ka alag nahi hota sab sab kuch kar sakte hai

Maa ne dheere se kaha,
Thik hai, profession mat chhodo. Lekin Islam ko to chhod do, Tumhare dil mein itna bughz kyun hai deen ke liye, Noor?

Noor ki awaaz thakan bhari hui thi.
Main bhi to yahi chahti hoon, Ammi, ke mujhe ek aisa jawab mile jo mere dil ko tasalli de. Main dhoondh rahi hoon, lekin har jagah se mayusi mili hai.

Beta, jo Allah se jung karta hai na, woh sari umar mayus rehta hai. Aur tum Allah se jung kar rahi ho. Uske banaye hue deen ko samajhna hi nahi chahti, tum isko badalne ki koshish kar rahi ho.

Phir maa ne sirf itna kaha,
Main dua karungi, jo jawab tum dhoondh rahi ho, Allah tumhe khud de de.

Noor chup khadi reh gayi.

*****
Wednesday Subah theek 8 baje mobile ki ghanti ne khamoshi ko cheer diya.

Noor ne neend mein hi haath badha kar side table par pada phone tatola. Screen par naam chamak raha tha News Editor.

Usne ek pal ko aankhen band ki, phir call receive kar li.

Hello, Noor.
ji sir
Kal wali debate ki tamam maloomat mujhe email kar do. Aur aaj office aa kar mujhse milo. Kuch zaroori baat karni hai. Okey?

okey sir main bhej deti hoon.

Call kat gaya.

Room dobara khamosh ho gaya, Noor ne lambi, gehri saans li.

Phir turant phone uthaya aur apni colleague Nahid ko call laga di.

Teen ring ke baad phone uth gaya.

“Hello Noor, bolo.”

“Nahid yaar woh khadoos editor ne phir bula liya.”

Dusri taraf halki si hansi gunji.
Mohtarma, jab aap aise kaam anjaam dein gi, to editor to salaami dene ke liye hi bulayega.

Main ne kya kiya hai? Waise bhi woh har waqt mujh par chidha rehta hai.

Tum social media check kiya hai?

Nahi. Kyun?

Kal jo tumne sawal kiya tha woh puri social media par trending hai.

Noor ek pal ko khamosh ho gayi.

Kya?

Dr.Yahya ko log buri tarah troll kar rahe hain. Aur tum tum hero ban gayi ho.

Ruko main dekhti hoon.
Noor ne call cut Kiya
Aur social media open kiya.

Har jagah wahi clip.
Uska sawal.
Dr. Yahya ka jawab.

Comment section khola.

Kuch log likh rahe the "Ye Wrong number hai"
Kuch log mazaq udaa rahe the.
Kuch gusse mein the.
Aur kuch had se zyada badtameezi par utar aaye the.
Un trolls mein sirf atheists ya islam na mane wala nahi the us main kuch muslim bhi the Jo Chand din pehle dr. Yahya ke lectures per taliya bajta the

Dr. Yahya par log yun toot pade the jaise bhookhi bheed kisi shikaar par toot padti ho.Jo sath the kabhi woh chand minute main unka picha Talwar liya kahade ho gaya the

Noor ne dheere se phone neeche rakh diya.

Ek ajeeb si khamoshi uske andar utar gayi.

Hum chahe jitne achhe kaam kar lein ek pal ki galti sab achi kaam ko bhula deti hai.magar is baar ye galti to uski nahi thi.

Noor ko woh fame mil chuka tha jiska woh arse se intezar kar rahi thi. Woh khush thi sath main yeh bhi jaan liya tha agar ek galt qadam uthaya to kal dr. Yahya ki jagah woh hogi

****

Dr. Yahya drawing room ki khamoshi mein sofa par tek laga kar baitha tha. Faded grey T-shirt aur dark navy trousers uski be-takalluf tabiyat ko zahir kar rahe the
Mobile screen par notifications rukne ka naam nahi le rahe the.

Usne ek comment par nazar daali phir doosre par
Lekin uske chehre par na gussa tha, na bechaini.

Jaise insab se koi farq hi na padhta ho

Tabhi phone ki ghanti baji.

Screen par ek naam chamka Dr.Saad.

Usne call receive ki.

“Assalamualaikum"

“Wa alaikum assalam.”

“Kaise ho, Yahya?”

“Alhamdulillah.”

“Tum theek to ho na?”

“Haan, main bilkul theek hoon.”

“Main aa jaaun tumhare ghar?”

Dr. Yahiya halki si muskurahat ke saath bole,

“Ajao. Shayad tumhe yaqeen nahi aa raha ke main theek hoon.”

“15 minute mein pahunch raha hoon.”

Call cut ho gaya.

Dr. Yahya ne dobara phone uthaya aur comments scroll karne lage.

—

15 minute baad drawing room mein Dr. Saad baitha tha.

Tumne social media dekha?”
Dr. Yahya ki awaaz hamesha ki tarah pursukoon thi.
“Haan,” saamne baithay shakhs ko mukhtasar sa jawab diya.

Puri mulk mein tumhara mazaak ban raha hai. Bahar ke log bhi react kar rahe hain. Log keh rahe hain tum jawab nahi de paaye. Kuch log keh rahe hain career khatam.

Dr. Yahya chup raha.

“Kuch na bhi karo to Kam az kam ek clarification video hi daal do.”

Dr. Yahya aahista se uth kar kitchen ki taraf chale gaye.

Ek glass pani nikala.
Wapas aaye.

Glass Saad ki taraf badhaya.

“Pehle pani piyo.”

Saad ne hairani se unki taraf dekha.
Aur pani ka glasse tham liya aur ek ghont Pani pi liya

Dr. Yahiya itminaan se sofa par baith gaye.
“Ab ek ek baat ka jawab dete hain.”
Sab se pehle unhone dheere se Bismillah padhi, phir kaha:

“Fa inna ma‘al ‘usri yusra.
Inna ma‘al ‘usri yusra.”(1)

Jab ayat mukammal hui to Saad se poocha,
“Is ayat ka matlab pata hai?”

Saad ne haan mein sar hila diya aur kaha

“Beshak mushkil ke saath aasani hai.
Yaqeenan mushkil ke saath aasani hai.”

Uske baad Yahiya ne dusri ayat padhna shuru ki

“Wa lanabluwannakum bishay’in minal khawfi wal-joo‘i wa naqsin minal amwaali wal-anfusi wath-thamaraat.”(2)

“Hum zaroor tumhein aazmayenge kuch darr, bhook aur maal, jaanon aur phalon ke nuqsaan se.”

“Wa bashshiris-saabireen.”(2)

“Aur sabr karne walon ko khushkhabri de do.”

“Allazeena iza asaabat-hum museebatun qaaloo innaa lillaahi wa innaa ilaihi raaji‘oon.”

“Woh log jab un par museebat aati hai to kehte hain beshak hum Allah ke hain aur usi ki taraf laut kar jaana hai.”(3)

Phir Yahya ne agla hissa padha

“Ulaa’ika ‘alaihim salawaatum mir rabbihim wa rahmah, wa ulaa’ika humul muhtadoon.”(4)

“Yahi log hain jin par unke Rab ki rehmat aur barkat hoti hai, aur wahi hidayat paane wale hain.”

Phir usne ek lambi saans li aur kaha

Saad kis baat par main mayus hoon main ?
Is par ke jo izzat Allah ne di thi woh kuch logon ke lafzon se chali gayi ?
Ya is baat par ke yeh career khatm hone wala hai yah bhi Allah ne hi Nawaza tha ?

Yeh career mera tha hi kab?
Yeh to sirf ek zariya tha logon ki madad ka.
Agar Allah mujhe aazma raha hai, to main kaun hota hoon shikwa karne wala?”

Main uska khalqat diya hua log ko khush karne ka liya us Khaliq ko naraz nahi kar sakta.

Saad ek baat janlo aj yeh jo log hai mera sath hai woh mera khadan ,aal ahbaba, dost,he kyun na ho sab bhul dange mujhe agar koi yaad karega to woh sirf ek Allah hoga a Jana ka waqt ho raha hai

***

Daftar ki chamakti hui galiyaron ke darmiyan, ek bhari-bharkam darwaze ke peeche khamoshi jab cabin ke darwaze par dastak di Ander se ek bahari awaz ayi come in Noor ne andar qadam rakha to saamne ka manzar dekh kar thithak gayi. Room mein thandak itni thi ke hont kaanp jab ke mahaul ki garmi thi .

bhar lakdi ki mez par
Kuch file , laptop, aur ek tab aur ek sunehri nameplate rakhi thi, Us par bade aur magroor huroof mein likha tha

ZAWAR BAKHT

Us nameplate ke theek peeche, ek bhari bharkam jism wala shakhs apni kursi par virajmaan tha. Uski Umar Taqriban 50 saal hogi, magar chehre par aisi shokhi aur makkari jaise koi shatir sharanj ka khiladi ho. Uska Charcoal Grey Pinstripe suit ka coat kursi ki pusht par latka tha, aur safed shirt ki sleeves usne kohniyon tak mor rakhi thi.

Usne apni mehngi ghadi par nazar daali, phir Noor ki taraf dekha. Uski aankhon mein ek ajeeb si tez thi.

Aao Noor, baitho usne apni bhari aur thodi baithi hui awaaz mein kaha. Usne mez par padi ek file band ki aur kursi par thoda peeche hokar baith gaya, jis se kursi ne halki si charchurahati awaaz nikali.

Sir, aapne bulaya? Noor ne ihatiyat se pucha.

Editor ne ek halki si muskurahat ke saath apni kursi ghumayi. "Tumhe andaza bhi hai Noor, ke kal tumne kya kar diya hai? Dr. Yahya wala clip is waqt mulk ka sabse bada trend hai. Hamare channel ki TRP ne pichle saare records tod diye hain."

Usne mez par pada ek tab uthaya aur screen Noor ki taraf kar di. "Dekho Karoro views. Log pagal ho rahe hain us scholar ke peeche. Tumne ek hi sawal mein uska sara bharam mitti mein mila diya."

Noor ne khamoshi se screen ko dekha

Editor ne apni kursipar thoda aage hokar Noor ki aankhon mein dekha. "Mujhe tumse yahi umeed thi.

“Management ne decide kiya hai tumhe correspondent se hata kar part-time anchor banaya ja raha hai.”
Ek second ke liye Noor ka dil tez dhadakne laga.
Sir sach?

Details main tumhe email kar dunga. Monday se studio join karna.
Noor ne seedha baith kar kaha
Thank you sir. I won't disappoint you.
Cabin se nikalte hi usne phone nikala.
Aur Nahid ko phone milya ek ring main phone uth chuki thi
Ha bolo, kya hua noor?
Kiya bola editor ne ?
Meri promotion ho gayi main part-time anchor ban gayi
Arey wah Phir Party kab de rahi ho madam anchor?
Noor hansi.
Office ke paas cafe mein milo. Aaj treat dungi tumhe

****

Next Monday ki subah, saat baje.
Aaine ke saamne ek ladki khadi thi. Uncha qad, saaf rangat, jheel si gehri aankhen aur naqqaashi ki hui si patli surat. Black rang ke three-piece suit mein malboos, pairon mein simple si sandal.
Aaj woh pur-umeed nazar aa rahi thi.
Usne halki si khushboo apne gird chhidki, khule baal theek kiye aur jaldi se kamre se bahar nikalne lagi.
Tabhi peeche se awaaz aayi,
Noor, ruko nashta karte hue jao.
Nahi, Ami. Aaj pehla din hai, jaldi pahunchna hai. Late ho jaungi.
Beta, kuch late nahi hoga.
Phir maa ne narmi se kaha,
Isi daane ke liye to sab kuch karte hain, aur tum isay chhod kar ja rahi ho?
Noor ek pal ko ruki, phir halka sa muskura kar boli,
Nahi Ami, sach mein late ho jaungi.
Acha theek hai, phir bhi kuch kha lo."
Noor ne table se seb ka ek slice uthaya, jaldi se muh mein dala aur pani ka ghont lekar use nigal liya.
Theek hai Ami, ab main chalti hoon. Allah Hafiz.
Allah Hafiz, beta. Allah tumhe apni aman mein rakhe.

****

BAAB - 2

Saat mahinon mein Noor ki zindagi poori tarah badal chuki thi.
Use paisa, izzat aur shohrat sab kuch mil gaya tha.
Kuch hi arse mein woh public ki pasandeeda part-time anchor se full-time anchor ban chuki thi.
Log uske har lafz par aitmaad karte the, aur uski wajah se channel ki TRP musalsal barh rahi thi.
Ab woh sirf script par chalne wali reporter nahi rahi thi; interviews mein aksar tayyar kiye gaye sawalon se hat kar apne sawal karti thi aur log uski is jurrat ko pasand karte the.
Magar sab se hairatangez baat yeh thi ke
ab Noor ke jhoot par bhi log sach se zyada yaqeen karne lage the."

****
Sunday, shaam 4 baje.
Mulk ke mashhoor businessman Mehmood Zaman ke saath Noor ka live interview chal raha tha. Studio ki tez roshniyan seedha Noor ke chehre par padh rahi thi, aur woh apni kursi par seedhi aur pur-aitmaad baithi thi.
Usne halka beige two-piece suit tailored blazer aur wide-leg trousers pehna hua tha, jo uski sanjeedgi aur professional confidence ko numaya kar raha tha. Uske baal khule hue the, aur chehre par ek maamooli si muskurahat thi jaise woh har sawaal par qabu rakhne ki aadat daal chuki ho.
Noor aur Mehmood Zaman ke darmiyan ek sleek si glass-top mez rakhi hui thi, jis par do paani ki bottles aur unke saamne rakhe hue the. Studio ki roshni un bottles par pad kar halki si chamak paida kar rahi thi.

Uske saamne Mehmood Zaman siyah rang ke mehange tailored suit mein malboos tha. Uski gold-rimmed ghadi aur keemti cufflinks studio ki roshni mein halki si chamak rahe the, jo uski daulat ke saath saath uske takabbur ka bhi izhar kar rahe the. Woh kursi par halka sa peeche tek lagaye baitha tha, jaise yeh interview bhi uske liye sirf ek mamooli routine ho.
Noor ne pur-aitmaad lehje mein kaha,
Ji Zaman sahab, ab hum aapse aakhri sawaal ki taraf badhte hain noor ne kaha

Zaman ne halka sa muskura kar kaha,
Ji, boliye. Hum bhi yahan jawab dene hi aaye hain, taake awaam humein aur hamari company ko behtar taur par jaan sake.
Noor ne sar halka sa jhuka kar muskurate hue kaha,
Ji.
Phir usne apni nazar seedha Zaman par jama di.
“Aapke baare mein yeh kaafi dafa rumours sunne ko milte hain ke aapka apne employees ke saath taalluq achha nahi hai. Aap khud ko saaf batate hain, jab ke aap par harassment ke charges bhi lag chuke hain aur do qatl ke muqadmaat bhi.”

Studio mein ek lamhe ke liye sannata chha gaya.
Control room mein baithe logon ne hairat se ek doosre ki taraf dekha.

Yeh sawaal script mein shamil hi nahi tha.
Zaman sahab ki aankhon mein ek pal ke liye halka sa gussa ubhra, lekin woh apne chehre par sakoon laane ki koshish karte hue bole,

“Nahi, aisa kuch nahi hai, Miss Noor.”
Usne Noor ka naam daba kar kaha.
“Mera apne employees ke saath bohot achha relation hai. Woh mere liye family ki tarah hain.”
Yeh keh kar Zaman sahab chup ho gaye, jaise unhone samjha ho ke unka jawab kaafi hai

Noor ne mohtaat andaaz mein kaha,
Aakhri sawaal ke jo hissa tha, aapne uska jawab nahi diya.
Zaman sahab halka sa muskura kar bole,

Aisa kuch nahi hai. Main itna bada businessman hoon, to kuch allegations to lagte hi rehte hain.
Noor ne baghair hichkichahat ke dobara poocha,
Aur woh ladkiyan?
Is baar Zaman sahab ka lehja sakht ho gaya.
Nahi. Ameer aadmi se paise lene ke liye aisi ladkiyan aise ilzaam laga deti hain. Main in ladkiyon ko paise dekar apna character kharab nahi kar sakta aur na hi main in baaton ka jawab dena zaroori samajhta hoon.
Noor kuch lamhon tak uski taraf dekhti rahi. Usay pehle hi andaaza ho chuka tha ke show apne aakhri lamhon mein hai aur camera kisi bhi waqt off ho sakta hai. Woh samajh gayi thi ke is waqt Zaman se behas karne ka koi faida nahi hoga live transmission mein usay rok diya jata, ya baat ka rukh mod diya jata.

Is liye usne apne lehje ko dobara professional banaya aur seedha kaha,
Okay sir, thank you. Aapse interview lekar kaafi achha laga.
Uski awaaz bilkul normal thi, lekin uski aankhon mein woh sukoon nahi tha jo aam tor par interview ke khatam hone par hota hai.

Camera off ho gaya.

Studio ki roshni ab bhi tez thi, lekin mahaul mein live transmission wali rasmi sakooniyat khatam ho chuki thi.
Mehmood Zaman ne kursi se seedha ho kar Noor ko ghurte hue kaha,

Tum kya expose karna chah rahi thi mujhe? Mehmood Zaman ko? Tum jaise anchors aur media walay meri jeb mein hote hain.
Woh zara jhuk kar aur dheemi lekin zehreeli awaaz mein bola,

Live show mein mere character par baat kar rahi thi tum. Tumhein pata bhi hai mera character kya hai? Ek do jhoote harassment charges se kisi ka character judge nahi kiya jata, Miss Noor.

Noor ne achanak table par haath maara. Pani ki bottle halki si hil kar apni jagah par hi ruk gayi.
Mehmood Zaman, aap character ki baat kar rahe the? Aapka zara sa bhi character hai?
Uski awaaz ab dabhi hui nahi thi.
Do qatl ke muqadmaat na jaane kitni ladkiyon ko harass kiya hai. Bas aap paise ki wajah se bach rahe hain.
Zaman ka chehra sakht ho gaya.
Miss Noor, aap limit cross kar rahi hain.
Noor ne haath baandh kar seedha uski aankhon mein dekhte hue kaha,
Kya kar lenge aap? Aaj jo interview aapne diya hai, kal main un ladkiyon ko bula kar unka interview karungi. Phir sabit ho jayega ke aap kitne sacche hain.

Mehmood Zaman hans pada ek thandi, tanz bhari hansi.
Kal tak agar aap is channel mein rahi tab kuch karengi. Kal aapko andaaza ho jayega ke main kaun hoon.

Noor ka lehja ab pathar jaisa ho chuka tha.
Aap jaise bohot dekhe hain maine. Aur main aapko expose karke rahungi.
Zaman ne ghusse se daanton ko bhinchte hue kaha,

Tum jaisi do take ki ladki mujhe expose karegi? Mujhe sikhaayegi ke ethics kya hote hain?
Yeh jumla sunte hi Noor ek pal ke liye bilkul khamosh ho gayi. Phir woh do qadam aage badhi
aur ek zordaar thappad Mehmood Zaman ke gaal par de mara.

Editor jaldi jaldi studio mein aa chuka tha.
Yeh kya kiya tumne, Noor? usne ghabrahat aur gusse ke darmiyan poocha.
Noor ne daant bhinch kar seedha jawab diya,
Jis ke yeh mustahiq the.
Uski aankhen ab bhi Mehmood Zaman par tiki hui thi.
Koi bhi ladki do take ki nahi hoti, Mehmood Zaman chahe woh tawaif ho ya Shehzadi.
Noor ki awaaz mein ab sirf gussa nahi, balki ek gehra yaqeen tha.
Phir usne sakht lehje mein kaha,
Aaj main bas yahi sikha rahi thi ke ‘do take ki ladkiyon’ ke haath ka thappad chehre par kitna zor se lagta hai.

Mehmood Zaman gusse se Noor ko ghurta raha. Uski aankhon mein ab sirf tanz nahi, seedhi dhamki thi.

Tumhe yeh thappad bohot mehenga padega.

Phir woh editor ki taraf mud kar thandi awaaz mein bola,
Apni anchor ko tameez sikhao. Warna mujhe aata hai in jaise logon ko tameez mein lana.
Yeh keh kar woh palat gaya aur tezi se studio se bahar nikal gaya.
Editor uske peeche peeche bhaagta hua gaya,
Sorry sir, pata nahi Noor ko kya ho gaya. Aaj tak usne kisi guest ke saath aisa nahi kiya. Extremely sorry, sir.
Studio ke bahar parking mein Mehmood Zaman apni gaadi ka darwaza kholte hue ruk gaya.
Editor ab bhi uske saath saath tha.
Zaman ne gaadi mein baithte hue thandi nazar se uski taraf dekha aur kaha,
Apne employees ko thodi professionalism sikhao.
Darwaza band hua, engine start hua
aur gaadi dheere dheere wahan se nikal gayi,

***
Noor itni badi tanaav bhari ghatna ke bawajood apni best friend Lyza ki birthday party mein jana chahti thi. Woh bachpan se, school ke dino se uski sabse kareebi dost thi. Na jaane par Lyza pehle hi us se naraz ho jane ki dhamki de chuki thi.

Editor ne bhi aaj use leave de di thi. Waise bhi channel ki TRP kaafi had tak Noor ki wajah se hi thi, is liye editor usse naraz ho kar na to use suspend kar sakta tha aur na hi itni asani se farigh. Noor yeh baat achhi tarah samajhti thi.

Kuch hi der mein Noor ghar pahunch gayi.

Uski ammi ne use dekhte hi poocha,
Aaj badi jaldi aa gayi?

Noor ne baghair zyada tafseel diye kaha,
Ami, aaj Lyza ki birthday party hai. Usne invite kiya hai, is liye jaldi aa gayi.

Acha theek hai. Fresh ho jao aur khana kha lo araam se.

Noor ne sar hila diya.
Nahi ami, bhook nahi hai.

Ammi ne aadhi shikayat, aadhi mamta ke lehje mein kaha,
Jo marzi karo. Jab khane ko poochti hoon to kehti ho bhook nahi hai pata nahi tumhari bhook kab hoti hai.

Phir unhon ne narmi se poocha,
Lyza ke liye kya gift liya hai?

Noor ek pal ko sochti rahi, phir boli,
Abhi soch rahi hoon raste main jate waqt kuch le lungi Haan

Yeh keh kar woh seedha apne kamre mein chali gayi.

Jo kuch aaj studio mein hua tha, woh apni ammi ko bata nahi sakti thi. Woh jaanti thi ke agar unhein pata chala, to woh be-wajah pareshan ho jayengi.

Kuch der baad Noor ready ho kar bahar aayi.

Ami, main ja rahi hoon.

Theek hai beta, lekin kab tak aaogi?

Main pahunch kar phone kar dungi.

-
Hospital ke cafe area mein do shaks baithe the . Unho ne hospital ke standard light blue scrubs pehne hue the. Unke upar safed doctor’s coats the, jin ke seene par unka naam aur designation chhota sa badge bana hua tha. Unki gardan ke ird-gird stethoscope dheela sa latak raha tha, jaise abhi abhi kisi patient ko check karke aaye hon. Unke gale mein hospital ke ID cards bhi latak rahe the ek taraf Dr. Saad, aur doosri taraf Dr. Yahya. Unke saamne coffee ke cups rakhe the aur woh aahista aahista sip le rahe the.

Saad ne thodi thakan bhari awaaz mein kaha,
Yaar Yahiya, aaj phir meri night shift hai aur mujhe bahar jana hai. Yaar yeh wali shift tum kar lo na.

Yahiya kuch kehne hi wala tha ke Saad ne jaldi se baat aage badha di,
Yaar mana mat karo, bas aaj kar do. Kal wali shift main kar lunga, pakka. Agli baar ki tarah nahi bhoolunga.

Yahya hans pada.
Har baar, Dr. Saad sahab, aap yahi bolte ho… phir bhool jate ho.

Saad bhi muskuraya.
Yaar bas aaj kar do.

Yahiya ne aakhir sar hila diya.
Theek hai, kar dunga lekin kal tum karna.

Pakka. Kal main hi karunga. Saad ne foran wada kar liya.

Lyza ki Birthday Party

Party hall mein halki si music chal rahi thi jab Noor wahan pahunchi.

Noor ko dekhte hi Lyza khushi se uski taraf daudi aur use zor se gale laga liya.

Yaar tum aa gayi Mujhe yaqeen nahi ho raha tha ke tum aogi. Jab se famous hui ho, humein bhool hi gayi ho.

Noor halki si muskurayi.
“Nahi Lyza, aisa kuch nahi hai. Bas thodi busy rehti hoon. Naya career hai usse set karna padta hai.”

Lyza hans padi.
Haan haan, pata hai darling. Tumhe abhi bohot kuch karna hai lekin humein mat bhool jana. Chalo, andar chalo.

Wahan uski kuch aur school ki dost bhi maujood thi. Noor sab se muskurate hue mili, lekin subah ke waqia ki wajah se uska dil abhi bhi bojhal tha.

Hall mein rang-birangi lights chal rahi thi.
Kuch log haath mein drinks liye khade the,
kuch baaton mein mashgool the,
aur kuch log music ki dhun par jhoom rahe the.

Noor bhi un sab ke beech khadi thi lekin uske zehan mein ab bhi studio ki goonj, Mehmood Zaman ka chehra, aur woh zordaar thappad baar baar dhooraya ja raha tha.

BAAB - 3

8.30pm
Noor, Lyza ke paas gayi. Use halka sa gale lagaya aur dheere se kaha,
Yaar, main ab chalti hoon
Phir muskurate hue kaha ,
“Happy birthday once again.”
Lyza ne uska haath pakad kar poocha,
“Thanks yaar lekin itni jaldi kyun ja rahi ho?”
Noor ne nazar jhuka kar dheere se jawab diya,
Thodi thak gayi hoon phir milte hain.
Usne sab se khuda hafiz kaha aur dheere dheere parking ki taraf chal di.
Uska dil bhi bojhal tha aur dimagh bhi.

8.40
Parking lot se Noor ne apni gaadi nikaali.
Shehar ki sadkein is waqt aadhi soyi hui thi khamosh, thandi, aur sunsaan.

8.50AM
Gaadi dheere dheere road par chal rahi thi.
Car ke andar halki si purani dhun baj rahi thi
“Main zindagi ka saath nibhata chala gaya,
Har fikr ko dhuen mein udata chala gaya”
Noor ahista ahista us dhun ke saath gun guna rahi thi

Noor ne gaadi chalate hue ek nazar aage daali, phir dheere se steering daayin taraf mod di.
Usne main road chhod kar doosra rasta le liya… thoda lamba tha, lekin kaafi shant.
Is waqt woh traffic aur shor mein phansna nahi chahti thi.
Sar halka sa bhaari lag raha tha… aur usse bas jaldi ghar pahunchna tha, bina kisi rush ke.

9.00PM
Achanak saamne se aane wale truck ki tez headlights seedha Noor ki aankhon par padi.
Ek pal ke liye sab kuch safed ho gaya.
Usse kuch nazar nahi aaya.
Noor ne ghabra kar steering ko mazbooti se pakda, gaadi sambhalne ki koshish ki
lekin tab tak der ho chuki thi.
DHAAAAM!!!
Ek zabardast takraar hui.
Uski gaadi tez raftaar truck se takra kar ghanti ki tarah ghoom gayi,
aur phir sadak se phisal kar door ja takraayi.
Jhatka itna zor daar tha ke Noor seatbelt ke bawajood control kho baithi
aur agle hi pal gaadi ka darwaza khul gaya
Noor sadak ke kinare per door ja girri.

9.10AM
Gaadi ke engine se dhuaan nikalna shuru hua
phir ek chingari bhadki

aur dheere dheere aag ne poori gaadi ko apni lapet mein lena shuru kar diya.
Raat ki khamoshi mein aag ki laptein ajeeb si roshni phaila rahi thi.
Thodi door Noor sadak ke kinare par khoon se latpat padi thi.
Uski saansein toot toot kar chal rahi thi
jaise har saans ek jang ho.
Usne mushkil se aankhen aadhi kholi.
Sab kuch dhundla tha
awaazein door door se aati hui mehsoos ho rahi thi.
Aur phir
chand lamhon mein uski poori zindagi uski aankhon ke saamne guzar gayi
Uski Ammi
uska bachpan
uska baba
uska career
aur aaj ka din
Ek aansu uski aankh ke kone se nikal kar gaal par beh gaya.
Uski nazar dheere dheere dhundlaati gayi
saansen aur halki hoti gayin
Aur phir
uski aankhen aahista se band hone lagi.

9:15 PM

Saad ne apni Plan cancel kar di thi,aur night shift join kar li thi, is liye aaj Dr. Yahya waqt se pehle hi hospital se nikal gaye the.
Road par aage badhte hue achanak unki nazar door ek jalti hui gaadi par padi.
Unhone foran brake lagaya.
Gaadi rukte hi unki nazar road ke kinare padi… jahan ek ladki khoon se latpat zameen par padi thi.
“Ya Allah” unke honton se be-ikhtiyaar nikla.
Woh jaldi se gaadi se utar kar uski taraf daude.
Nazdeek ja kar jhuk kar unhone uski nabz check ki.
Saansen abhi chal rahi thi lekin bohot halki.
Yahya ne bina der kiye use ehtiyaat se apni hatho mein uthaya.
Uska jism bilkul dheela sa tha, jaise jaan hi na ho.
Woh use apni gaadi ki pichhli seat par lita kar foran hospital ki taraf nikal pade.
Hospital pahunchte hi nurses aur doctors uss haalat ko dekh kar ghabra gaye.
Jaldi stretcher lao

usse stretcher par shift karke ICU ki taraf le jaya gaya.
Dr. Yahya ka safed shirt khoon se bhig chuka tha.
Woh ICU ke bahar khamoshi se khade ho gaye bas intizaar karte hue.
Kuch der baad ek doctor bahar aaya.
Dr. Yahya, yeh aapki koi jaan-pehchaan wali hain? usne poocha.
Yahya ne dheere se sar hila diya.
Nahi main bas inhe road se utha kar laya hoon.
Doctor ne gehri saans li.

Accident ki wajah se inhe severe brain injury hui hai.
Agle 24 ghante bohot critical hain. Agar hosh na aaya to jaan ko khatra hai
aur agar hosh aa bhi gaya, to mumkin hai ke inki yaad dasht chali jaye.
Yahya ne bas halka sa sar hila diya.
Okay thanks.
Woh wahan se dheere se mud kar chal diye.
Do din ki lagataar duty aur phir yeh manzar.
Unka jism bhi thak chuka tha aur zehan bhi.Saad ko sab bata kar woh apne ghar chal diya

Raat ke 10:30 baje tak Noor ke accident ki khabar har jagah phail chuki thi.
Social media par hungama tha.
“Yeh accident nahiplanned murder hai
Har news channel par bas Noor ka naam chal raha tha.
Noor ke ghar

Tabhi Noor ki ke ghar ke landline per phone aaya.
Aunty Noor ghar pohanchi nahi?”
“Kaun?” Noor ki maa ne ghabra kar poocha.
“Aunty, main Lyza bol rahi hoon. Noor mere paas birthday party mein aayi thi woh 9 baje yahan se nikli thi
nahi beta abhi tak ghar nahi pohanchi.”
Noor ki maa ka dil zor se dhadakne laga.
Unhone ghabra kar kaha,
anuty aap
“TV on karain.”
unho ne foran TV on kiya.
Screen par breaking news chal rahi thi
“Mashhoor news anchor Noor ka khaufnaak accident”
Noor ki maa ki aankhon se aansu behne lage.
Nahi yeh jhoot hai meri Noor ko kuch nahi hua
Woh roti hui dua karne lagi
“Ya Allah main apne shohar aur beta ko kho chuki hoon meri Noor ko mujhse mat cheen use wapas lauta de
kuch waqt main lyza noor ke ghar per thi
Lyza khamoshi se unhe dekhti rahi. Uske apne haath bhi halka halka kaanp rahe the.
Tabhi landline phone baj utha.
Lyza ne phone uthaya.
Hello Noor?
Nahi, main Noor ki dost Lyza bol rahi hoon. Aap kaun?
Main uske news channel ka editor bol raha hoon.
Ji kahiya
“Kya Noor ki walida ko pata chala hai ?”
Lyza ne dheere se kaha,
Ji unhe news se pata chal gaya.
Editor ki awaaz bhari hui thi
Humein Noor ki gaadi mil gayi hai lekin body ka abhi tak pata nahi chala
Lyza ke haath kaanp gaye.
Usne dheere se phone rakh diya.

Aunty uski awaaz bhar aayi,
Woh Noor ke channel ka editor tha unhe Noor ki car mil gayi hai lekin Noor ka koi pata nahi
Noor ki maa phoot phoot kar ro padi.
Lyza mujhe accident wali jagah le chalo
Lyza ne bas sar hila diya.
Ji aunty chaliye
Kuch der baad
Lyza aur Noor ki maa accident site par khadi thi.
Jahan jali hui gaadi ke tukde bikharay hue the
Hawa mein jalne ki boo abhi tak mehsoos ho rahi thi.
Noor ki maa zameen par baith gayi
aur phoot phoot kar ro ne lagi.

BAAB - 4

Subah ke 10 baje, Dr. Yahya hospital mein ICU ke andar khada Noor ka check-up kar raha tha.

Kuch der pehle nurse ne bataya tha ke Noor ko kuch lamhon ke liye hosh aaya tha, lekin phir woh dobara behosh ho gayi.

Yahya ne uski reports check ki, uski pulse aur monitor ki lights ko ghour se dekha phir khamoshi se ICU se bahar nikal aaya.

Usne Saad ko café area mein rukne ko kaha tha.

Hospital ke café ke pur-sukoon mahaul mein woh aahista qadam rakhta hua andar gaya. Counter se ek garam coffee li, jiska halka sa dhuan abhi bhi uth raha tha. Phir nazar ghuma kar Dr. Saad ko talash kiya woh ek kone ki mez par baitha phone main kuch dekh raha tha. Woh dheere se uske saamne wali kursi khinch kar baith gaya, coffee ka cup mez par rakha, Saad ne uski taraf dekh kar kaha,
Bolo Yahya kya hua?

Yahya ne gehri saans li.

Saad kal wali baat to tumhe pata hi hogi.

Saad halki si muskurahat ke saath kursi par peeche tek lagate hue bola,
“Haan jis ladki ko tum hospital le kar aaye ho na, poora hospital tumhari tareef kar raha hai."
Phir usne halka sa mazaak karte hue kaha,
Hero ban gaye ho tum, Dr. Yahya.

Yahya ne coffee ke cup par nazar jamaaye rakhte hue, halki si saans li aur dheemi awaaz mein kaha,
Saad tumhe pata hai woh ladki kaun hai?

Saad ne hairani se bhonhein utha di.

Kaun?

Noor.

Saad ek lamhe ke liye chup ho gaya.

Yeh wahi Noor hai na jisne tumse debate show mein sawal kiya tha?

Yahiya ne dheere se sar hila diya.

“Haan wahi.”

Saad ne coffee ka cup haath mein lete hue dheemi awaaz mein kaha
Aaj subah se main bhi uski death ki news sun raha hoon bohot log keh rahe hain ke yeh accident nahi, murder hai.
Phir usne thoda jhuk kar Yahya ki taraf dekha,
Yahya woh public ki favourite hai. Bohot mashhoor news anchor thi.
Ek pal ke liye ruk kar usne seedha Yahya ki aankhon mein dekha
Tumhe andaza hai na agar media ko pata chal gaya ke Noor yahan hospital mein hai, to kya hungama khada hoga?
Yahya bas khamoshi se usse dekhta raha uski aankhon main
Saad ne halki si saans le kar baat poori ki,
Haan phir saare ilzaam tumhare upar hi aa jayenge aur tum par shaq karne ki wajah bhi hogi.

Phir Saad ne dheere se kaha,
Yahya duniya achhe kaam ke peeche ka intention nahi dekhti.

Logon ko sach se zyada jhooth par yaqeen karna aasaan lagta hai.
Usne coffee ka ek ghont liya, nazar jhuka kar kuch pal socha, phir bola,
Tum cheekh cheekh kar thak jaoge sach per yaaqin dilane ke liya lekin log tumhe villain hi bana kar pesh karenge. Yeh duniya ka kadwa sach hai.
Yahya ne bas khamoshi se uski baat suni aur dheere se haami mein sar hila diya.
Phir usne cup side par rakhte hue seedha kaha,
Ismein mujhe tumhari madad chahiye.
Mujhe Noor ke ghar walon ko dhoond kar unhe khabar deni hai, Saad tum mujhe iska ghar walon ka number ya address pata karo

*****
Noor ke ghar par kaafi log jama the, kuch rishtedaar, kuch jaan-pehchaan wale lekin har chehre par ek hi baat likhi thi guftagu ka mauzu sirf Noor thi.

Zyada tar log ta’ziyat dene nahi balki faisla sunane aaye the.

Ladkiyon ko aise kaam karne hi nahi dena chahiye agar dete ho to anjaam bhi aisa hi hota hai.

Kisi ne dheemi awaaz mein kaha,
Hamari beti thodi badi hui to humne uska haath peela kar diya main ne kai baar Maryam se kaha tha ke Noor ki bhi shadi kar do lekin inhe beti ki kamai chahiye thi.

Ek aur awaaz uthi,
Islam mein bhi ladkiyon ka bahar kaam karna jaiz nahi hai.

Aaj shayad Noor ki Ammi ka sab se bada imtihan tha.
Har lafz teer ban kar unke dil ko cheer raha tha.

Kash Noor ne kaam na kiya hota to aaj apni maa ke paas hoti.
Kya zaroorat thi naukri karne ki? Pension se guzara ho jata.

Har kisi ke taane alag the lekin nishana ek hi tha Noor aur uska faisla.

Aur Noor ki Ammi bas khamosh baithi sab sun rahi thi, aankhon mein aansu the magar awaaz bilkul band.

Lyza ek kone mein khadi yeh sab dekh rahi thi. Har lafz uske zehan mein goonj raha tha.

Usne socha,
Agar kal ko mere saath bhi kuch ho jaye to kya mere maa-baap ko bhi yahi sab sunna padega?

Log kahenge,
Aisi ladkiyon ka anjaam yahi hota hai.

Uska dil bojhal ho gaya.

Hum apni kitni khwahishen qurban kar dete hain sirf is liye ke society kya kahegi aur phir bhi yeh society humein thodi si galti par thukrah deti hai.

Uske dimagh mein ek aur khayal ubhra,

1400 saal pehle ladki paida hote hi zinda dafan kar di jati thi.

Aur aaj,

ladkiyon ko zinda reh kar, har roz dheere dheere marne par majboor kiya jata hai.

Lyza ki aankhon mein nami aa gayi.

Shayad us zamane ke log kam se kam saaf dil the, woh ek hi baar maar dete the.

Aaj ke log?
Woh izzat ke naam par, society ke naam par ladkiyon ko baar-baar marte hue dekhna chahte hain.

Pehle sirf ek ladki marti thi magar aaj uske saath uske maa-baap bhi mar jaate hain. Shayad is liye pehle ke maa-baap betiyon ko dafan karna zyada aasaan samajhte thay

Lyza ne dheere se aankhen band ki aur mehsoos kiya,

Insaan se zyada zalim agar koi cheez hai, to woh hai insaan ki banayi hui soch jo ek nasal se doosri nasal tak safar karte hue, aur poori nasal ko barbaad karti chali jaati hai.

****

Raat ka ek baj chuka tha.
Hospital ke corridor gehri khamoshi mein doobe hue the.

Sirf ICU ke monitors ki halki si beep beep us sannate ko tod rahi thi.

Jab Noor ko hospital laya gaya tha, us waqt ek aur doctor uska case handle kar raha tha lekin Dr. Yahya ne uski haalat dekh kar yeh case khud apne haath mein le liya tha
aur tab se woh uski dekh-rekh khud kar rahe the.

Kuch der baad Dr. Yahya routine check-up ke liye ICU mein aaye.
Unhone Noor ko check kiya aur phir wapas mud gaye.

Taqreeban raat ke dhai baje
Noor ki palken halki si jhapi phir dheere dheere khul gayin.

Aaj raat Dr. Yahya ki hi duty thi, is liye nurse ne foran unhe unke cabin se bula liya.

Woh tez qadam bharte hue ICU mein daakhil hue.

Noor ki aankhen khuli hui thi.
Woh hairani se charon taraf dekh rahi thi
jaise har cheez uske liye ajnabi ho.

Usse samajh nahi aa raha tha ke woh kahan hai kyun hai
aur uske saath kya hua hai.

Uske dimagh mein sirf ek hi awaaz baar-baar goonj rahi thi
gaadi ke takraane ka woh tez dhamaka.

Baaki sab bilkul khali.

Dr. Yahya ne aage badh kar uska check-up kiya.
Phir narmi se usse poocha,

Tumhara naam kya hai?

Noor kuch lamhon tak unki taraf khali nazron se dekhti rahi

jaise sawal samajh hi na pa rahi ho.

Magar uske honton se koi jawab na nikla.

Us khamoshi ne hi sab bata diya.

Dr. Yahya ne gehri saans li
unhe andaza ho chuka tha.

Noor ko kuch bhi yaad nahi tha.

Accident ne uski yaadon ko mita diya tha.

Lekin ek tasalli ki baat yeh thi
woh ab khatre se bahar thi.

****
Subah ka waqt tha.
Dr. Yahya apne kamre mein bed par gehri neend mein the, jab unka phone lagataar bajne laga.

Unhone neend mein hi haath badha kar phone uthaya aur call receive ki.

Assalamualaikum

Dusri taraf se awaaz aayi,
Wa alaikum assalam, Yahya. Main Saad bol raha hoon. Pooch raha tha kal raat tum hospital mein hi the na? Noor kaisi hai?
Yahya ki neend ab aadhi khul chuki thi.
Unhone aankhen malte hue kaha,

Woh theek hai condition stable hai. Lekin uski yaad-dasht chali gayi hai.

Saad kuch lamhon ke liye chup ho gaya.
Phir dheere se bola,

Aur haan uske ghar walon ka pata chal gaya hai.

Yeh sunte hi Yahya ki poori neend ud gayi.
Woh seedha baith gaya.

Kahan hain woh?

Main location send kar deta hoon lekin soch lo, tum unhe kya bologe. Sach bologe to tumhara naam bhi saamne aa jayega.

Yahya ne gehri saans li.
Location bhejo main baat karke aata hoon.

Kuch der baad Yahya Noor ke ghar ke darwaze par khada tha.
Usne doorbell bajayi.

Gate khula aur ek mulazima bahar aayi.

Yeh Noor ka ghar hai? Yahya ne poocha.

Mulazima ne sar hila diya.
Ji.

Unki walida ghar par hain?

Ji hain aap andar aaiye.

Mulazima ne Yahya ko drawing room mein bitha diya aur Noor ki maa ko bulane chali gayi.

Kuch der baad Noor ki walida hall mein dakhil hui.

Yahya foran khada ho gaya.
Assalamualaikum aunty.

Wa alaikum assalam beta kahiye?

Woh saamne sofa par baith gayin.

Ji beta, kya baat hai?

Yahya ne gehri saans li phir dheere se kaha,

Aunty Noor zinda hai.

Yeh sunte hi Noor ki walida ko jhatka laga.
Unka chehra ek dam safed pad gaya.

Kya sach keh rahe ho beta?

Ji aunty. Main Dr. Yahya hoon aur Noor mere hospital mein hai.

Phir Yahya ne poori baat tafseel se bata di

Accident wali raat Noor sadak ke kinare khoon se lath-path padi thi main use hospital le aaya aur admit kar diya. Ab woh khatre se bahar hai lekin uski temporary memory loss ho gayi hai.

Yahya thoda ruk kar phir bola,

Aunty main abhi yeh baat media tak na pouche . Agar logon ko pata chal gaya ke Noor mere hospital mein hai to saare ilzaam mujh par aa sakte hain.

Phir narmi se kaha,
Agar aap ijazat dein to yeh baat filhaal hum dono ke darmiyan rahe.

Noor ki walida ki aankhon se aansu behne lage.

Beta main Noor ko dekh sakti hoon?

Ji aunty, main aapko le chalta hoon.

Kuch der baad Noor ki walida ICU ke bahar khadi thi.

Sheeshe ke us paar Noor bed par be-hosh padi thi.

Unki aankhon se aansu ruk hi nahi rahe the.

Ya Allah jis cheez ko tu ne mujhse cheen liya tha aaj phir wapas de diya

Dr. Yahya unke paas khamoshi se khade the.

Noor ki walida ne unki taraf dekha aur bhari hui awaaz mein kaha,

Beta main tumhara shukriya kaise ada karun? Upar Allah hai aur neeche tum ne meri beti ki hifazat ki hai.

Yahya ne narmi se jawab diya,

Aunty maine sirf insaniyat ka farz ada kiya hai. Aap mujhe apna beta samajh kar dua de dijiye.

*****
Chand hafton baad Noor ko ICU se normal room mein shift kar diya gaya tha.
Ab woh kaafi had tak theek ho chuki thi.
Lekin usse ab bhi kuch yaad nahi tha
siwaye uski apni walida ke.

Noor ki Ammi aksar usse milne aati
uske paas baithti aur dheere dheere usse baatein karti rehti.
Unhone koshish kar ke Noor ko kuch basic cheezen yaad karwa di thi
jaise uska naam uski pehchaan.

Noor bas itna samajh paati thi ke woh aurat uski Ammi hai
magar is se zyada kuch bhi uske zehan mein nahi tha.
Uska maazi uski zindagi
sab kuch jaise dhund mein kho gaya tha.

*****
Dr. Yahya ne Noor ke liye ek naya ghar arrange kar diya tha
uski hospital se discharge hone ke baad
Is faislay ke peeche ek waja thi.
Jab tak Noor ki yaadasht wapas nahi aa jati
tab tak uska apni pehchaan walon se milna khatarnaak ho sakta tha.
Media, awaam aur woh log jo uske khilaaf the
agar unhe pata chal jata ke Noor zinda hai,
toh na sirf Noor balki uski walida bhi mushkil mein aa sakti thi.
Is liye filhaal Noor ko ek nayi pehchaan ke saath,
duniya se door rehna zaroori tha.
Aur is faislay mein Noor ki walida bhi uske saath thi.
Noor ki walida filhaal usi ghar mein uske saath reh rahi thi
uski dekh bhaal ke liye aur usse dobara zindagi sikhane ke liye. .

Kabhi kabhi Dr. Yahya khud Noor ko dekhne ke liye aa jate, aur kabhi Noor ko checkup ke liye hospital jana padta.

Har dafa Dr. Yahya koshish karte ke Noor se uski purani zindagi ke baare mein kuch poochhein.

Magar Noor ki aankhon mein hamesha ek hi uljhan hoti.

Usse kuch bhi yaad nahi aata tha

Jaise uski zindagi ka poora maazi kisi ne mita diya ho

Noor ki maa ne aansuon bhari aankhon se haath utha diye.

Allah tumhe lambi umar de beta

Kuch der baad Yahya ne Noor ki walida ko ghar chhoda
aur phir khamoshi se wapas hospital ki taraf laut gaya.
******

Chand hafton baad Noor ko ICU se normal room mein shift kar diya gaya tha.
Ab woh kaafi had tak theek ho chuki thi.
Lekin usse ab bhi kuch yaad nahi tha

siwaye uski apni walida ke.

Noor ki Ammi aksar usse milne aati
uske paas baithti aur dheere dheere usse baatein karti rehti.
Unhone koshish kar ke Noor ko kuch basic cheezen yaad karwa di thi
jaise uska naam uski pehchaan.
Noor bas itna samajh paati thi ke woh aurat uski Ammi hai
magar is se zyada kuch bhi uske zehan mein nahi tha.
Uska maazi uski zindagi
sab kuch jaise dhund mein kho gaya tha.

*****
Dr. Yahya ne Noor ke liye ek naya ghar arrange kar diya tha
uski hospital se discharge hone ke baad
Is faislay ke peeche ek waja thi.
Jab tak Noor ki yaadasht wapas nahi aa jati
tab tak uska apni pehchaan walon se milna khatarnaak ho sakta tha.
Media, awaam aur woh log jo uske khilaaf the
agar unhe pata chal jata ke Noor zinda hai,
toh na sirf Noor balki uski walida bhi mushkil mein aa sakti thi.
Is liye filhaal Noor ko ek nayi pehchaan ke saath,
duniya se door rehna zaroori tha.
Aur is faislay mein Noor ki walida bhi uske saath thi.
Noor ki walida filhaal usi ghar mein uske saath reh rahi thi
uski dekh bhaal ke liye aur usse dobara zindagi sikhane ke liye. .

Kabhi kabhi Dr. Yahya khud Noor ko dekhne ke liye aa jate, aur kabhi Noor ko checkup ke liye hospital jana padta.

Har dafa Dr. Yahya koshish karte ke Noor se uski purani zindagi ke baare mein kuch poochhein.

Magar Noor ki aankhon mein hamesha ek hi uljhan hoti.

Usse kuch bhi yaad nahi aata tha

Jaise uski zindagi ka poora maazi kisi ne mita diya ho

****

Fajr ki azaan ke baad khidki ke bahar dheere dheere ujala phel raha tha. Subah ki halki roshni khidki se kamre ke andar aa rahi thi.
Kamre mein ek aurat ki badi pyari aur narm awaaz goonj rahi thi. Woh Quran ki tilawat kar rahi thi.
Noor ke kaanon tak woh awaaz pohanchi Noor aahista se apne kamre main se uth kar us awaaz ki taraf chal di.
Noor ki Ammi Surah Zumar ki ayaat padh rahi thi.
“Qul ya ‘ibadiyallazina asrafu ‘ala anfusihim”(5)

(Ae Nabi) keh do Ae mere bandon jinhone apni jaanon par zyadati ki hai (gunah kiye hain).

Noor aakar apni Ammi ke paas baith gayi aur chhote bachon ki tarah unki god mein sar rakh diya.

“La taqnatu mir rahmatillah”(6)

Allah ki rehmat se bilkul mayoos mat ho.

Noor chup chaap apni Ammi ka chehra dekh rahi thi.
“Innallaha yaghfiruz zunuba jami‘a”(7)

Beshak Allah tamam gunah maaf kar deta hai.

Pata nahi kyun Noor ki aankhon se aansoo behne lage.
“Innahu huwal ghafurur raheem"(8)

Beshak wahi bohot zyada bakhshne wala, bohot mehrban hai.

Jo awaaz kabhi Noor ko bechain kar deti thi, aaj wahi awaaz uski rooh ko sukoon de rahi thi.

“Wa aneebu ila rabbikum”(9)

Aur apne Rab ki taraf laut aao.

Shayad Noor ko mehsoos ho raha tha ke uske liye saare raste band ho chuke the lekin ab koi naya rasta khulne wala hai.

“Wa aslimu lahu ”(10)
Aur uske farmanbardar ho jao.

Noor ki Ammi uske baalon par bohot pyar se haath pher rahi thi.

“Min qabli an yatiyakumul ‘azab”(11)

Is se pehle ke tum par azaab aa jaye.
“Thumma la tunsarun.”(12)

Phir tumhari koi madad nahi ki ja sakegi.

Itna padh kar Noor ki Ammi ne Quran band kar diya.

Woh kuch lamhon tak Noor ko dekhti rahi
phir narmi se us par phook mari,
pyar se uski peshani par bosa diya
aur uske aansoo poch diye.

Kyun ro rahi ho, Noor?

Noor chup chaap apni Ammi ko dekhti rahi.
Use khud bhi nahi pata tha ke woh kyun ro rahi hai.

Noor ki Ammi samajh chuki thi
ke Noor ko khud bhi iska jawab nahi pata.

Kabhi kabhi insaan ke paas apni bechaini ki koi wajah nahi hoti
lekin phir bhi dil bechain rehta hai.

Asal mein dil nahi rooh bechain hoti hai.

Rooh hamesha sukoon talash karti hai…
aur woh sukoon Allah ne sirf apne paas rakha hai.

Insaan poori duniya mein bhatakta rehta hai
shehron mein, sahilon par, samandar ke kinaare
logon ke darmiyan bhi apna sukoon dhoondta hai

magar rooh ka asli sukoon sirf Allah ke paas hota hai.

Jab sar sajde mein jhukta hai
toh rooh ko har zakham ka marham mil jata hai.

****
Ek din Shaam ka waqt tha. Noor drawing room mein baithi TV dekh rahi thi.

Achanak news channel par Noor ka aakhri show chal pada.

Screen par woh khud khadi thi
stage ki roshniyan aur woh kisi ki interview le rahi thi

Woh Mehmood Zaman naam ke ek shakhs ko program mein khush-amadid keh rahi thi.

Jaise hi Noor ne woh manzar dekha, ek pal mein maazi uski aankhon ke saamne ghoom gaya.

Lights
log
party
phir achanak gaadi ka zor daar accident

Sab kuch uske zehan mein bijli ki tarah flash hone laga.

Noor ka maatha paseene se bheeg gaya.
Dil ki dhadkan tez ho gayi.
Saansen bhaari hone lagi.

Uske haath thande padne lage.

Udhar se Noor ki walidah ne use dekh liya.

“Noor Noor kya hua tumhe?"
Udhar se Noor ki walidah ne use dekh liya.

“Noor Noor kya hua tumhe?"

Woh jaldi se uske paas aayi aur paani ka glass diya.

Kuch der baad Noor ki saansen thodi theek hui.

Achanak Noor apni Ammi se lipat gayi aur chhote bachon ki tarah zor zor se rone lagi.

Uski Ammi bhi ro rahi thi.
Woh uske aansoo poch rahi thi aur uske sar par pyar se haath pher rahi thi.

“Kya hua Noor?”

Noor rote hue boli:

Ammi sab tabah kar diya maine

Uski Ammi ne uska chehra pakad kar kaha

Nahi beta kuch bhi tabah nahi hota. Har cheez ka ek aaghaz hota hai aur ek din uska ikhtitam bhi.

Phir woh Noor ke paas baith gayi aur pyar se poocha ne ki kosish ki

Kya hua tha us din?

Noor ne aansoo poch kar dheere se kaha

Ammi us din main party se wapas aa rahi thi.
Achanak ek gaadi aayi aur usne jaan boojh kar meri gaadi ko takkar mari.

Main gaadi se door ja girri

Phir do shakhs aaye

Unhone meri gaadi ko aag laga di.

Noor ki awaaz kaanp rahi thi.

Uske baad mujhe kuch hosh nahi tha

Bas itna yaad hai ke ek shakhs tha

Woh khoon se lat-path tha

Aur main kisi stretcher par thi.

Us shakhs ki safed shirt khoon se bhari hui thi

Magar main uska chehra nahi dekh paayi.”

Kamre mein gehri khamoshi chha gayi.

Noor ki Ammi ki aankhon se aansoo beh rahe the.

Unhone dil hi dil mein Allah ka shukar ada kiya.

Aaj Allah ne unhe unki amanat poori tarah wapas kar di thi.

Noor kuch der khamosh baithi rahi. Phir usne dheere se poocha:

Lekin Ammi phir main aapse kaise mili?
Noor ki Ammi ne gehri saans li.

Phir unhone aahista aahista Dr. Yahya ka poora waqiya sunana shuru kiya.

“Beta jis shakhs ko tumne stretcher ke paas dekha tha
jo safed shirt mein khoon se lat-path tha”

Woh thodi der ke liye ruk gayi

Woh koi aur nahi tha
Dr. Yahya tha

Yeh sunte hi Noor ek dum khamosh ho gayi.

Uske zehan mein ek hi baat goonj rahi thi.

Jis shakhs ka usne national aur international level par mazaak udaya tha
jise usne sab ke saamne zaleel kiya tha

Aaj usi shakhs ne uski jaan bachayi thi.

Sirf jaan hi nahi bachayi

Usne uski Ammi ko uske zinda hone ki khabar di,
uske liye naya ghar arrange kiya
aur itne dino tak uska khayal rakha.u

Noor ki aankhon mein phir se aansoo bhar aaye.

Uske dil mein ek ajeeb si sharmindagi aur hairani thi.

Ammi main unka shukriya kaise ada karungi?

Uski walidha ne pyar se uske sar par haath pherte hue kaha,
Beta kuch log bas insaan nahi hote
woh Allah ki taraf se bheji hui rehmat hote hain.
Noor chup ho gayi.
Uske dil mein ek naya khayal ubhar raha tha
Woh hamesha yeh samajhti aayi thi ke aaj ke daur ke log
khaas kar Muslim
itne sachche aur ache nahi ho sakte.
Uske zehan mein hamesha yahi tasveer thi ke
aaj ke logon ke dilon mein hasad, jalan, makkaari aur fareb bhar chuka hai…
Magar aaj
Uski Ammi ki baat ne jaise uske andar kuch tod diya tha
ya shayad kuch naya bana diya tha.
Shayad har insaan waisa nahi hota jaisa woh samajhti rahi
shayad kuch log waqai rehmat hote hain.

****

BAAB - 5

Aaj Noor ko waqai Dr. Yahya ko jaanne ka tajassus hua tha.

Usne apna laptop uthaya aur Google par search kiya

Dr. Yahya.

Kuch hi lamhon mein bohot saare page samne khul gaye.

Zyadatar jagah uski tareef hi tareef thi.

Kahin usse awards mil rahe the,
to kahin use stage par bulaya ja raha tha.

Noor ne kuch articles khole aur padhne lagi.

Magar ek jagah par uski aankhen jam si gayin.

Wahan likha tha ke Dr. Yahya ne kai idare qaim kiye hain jahan aurton ki taleem ke liye kaam hota hai.

Un idaron mein dini aur duniyavi dono taleem muft di jati thi.

Iske ilawa uske bohot se orphanages bhi chal rahe the.

Kuch NGOs bhi the jo logon ki madad ke liye kaam karte the.

Yeh sab padh kar Noor ko khud par sharmindagi mehsoos hui.

Jis shakhs se usne us din aurton ke huqooq par sawal uthaya tha

Woh shakhs to khud aurton ke huqooq ke liye itna kuch kar raha tha.

Aaj Noor ko ehsaas hua ke bina kisi ko poori tarah jaane, us par faisla nahi karna chahiye.

Isi dauran uski nazar ek YouTube channel par padi.

Usne woh page khola.

Wahan Dr. Yahiya ke bohot se lectures aur videos the.

Noor ne dekha ke ek playlist ka naam tha

Islam.

Usne socha shayad yahan bhi dusre channels ki tarah namaz ka tareeqa, wuzu ka tareeqa aur aisi hi baatein hongi.

Magar jab uski nazar pehle lecture the
Akhlaq , sabar,imaan , to woh ruk gayi.

sab se Pehli Thumbnail par likha tha:

Islamic Basic Core.

Aur neeche bade haroof mein ek lafz likha tha

Akhlaq

Noor kuch lamhon tak screen ko chup chaap dekhti rahi

Phir usne Akhlaq wala video play kiya

Screen par Dr. Yahya ek simple se hall mein khade the.

Na koi zyada decoration na koi shor.

Unhone mic ko halka sa theek kiya aur kaha

Assalamualaikum, nazreen-e-ikram.

Aaj ka mauzu hai Islamic Basic Core.
Aur is series ka pehla session hai Akhlaq.

Unke peeche digital board laga hua tha.
Unhone mud kar board ki taraf dekha aur likha

Akhlaq / اخلاق

Phir dheere se bole

Yeh Urdu mein sirf chaar haroof ka lafz hai
lekin iska wazan bohot bhari hai.

Hall mein khamoshi thi.

Insaan poori zindagi ibadat karta rahe
lekin agar Allah ke bandon ke saath acha akhlaq na ho

To mumkin hai ke uski bohot si ibadat raigan chali jaye.

Phir unhone halka sa sar jhukaya aur kaha

Kyun ke Allah ko sirf ibadat se zyada mehboob cheez hai
uske bandon ke saath acha akhlaq.

Dr. Yahya kuch lamhon ke liye khamosh ho gaye.

Phir dheere se bole

Hamare Islam ko agar tareekh mein dekha jaye
to yeh talwar se zyada akhlaq se phaila hai.

Yeh wahi deen hai jahan
agar koi kachra chunne wala bhi ho

To woh masjid mein badshah ke saath khada ho kar namaz padh sakta hai.

Unhone gehri saans li.

Lekin aaj
hum apna akhlaq bhool chuke hain

Phir woh bole

Hamare Nabi ﷺ ki zindagi akhlaq ka zinda misaal hai.
Agar hum waqai Islam ko samajhna chahte hain
to humein unki zindagi se akhlaq seekhna hoga.

Main aapko unki zindagi ke kuch waqiat sunata hoon.

Phele waqia(13)

jab Nabi ﷺ Taif gaye Islam ka paigham dene
to wahan ke logon ne aap par pathar barsaye.

Aap zakhmi ho gaye
yahan tak ke aapki jootiyon mein khoon bhar gaya.

Jibreel (AS) ne arz kiya

Agar aap chahein to in logon par pahad gira diya jaye.

Magar Nabi ﷺ ne dua ki

Bal arju an yukhrijallahu min aslabihim man ya‘budullaha wahdah.

Mujhe umeed hai ke Allah inki naslon mein se aise log paida karega jo sirf Allah ki ibadat karenge.

Dr. Yahya ne dheere se kaha

Yeh tha akhlaq ka sabse bada mayar.
Itni takleef ke baad bhi bad-dua nahi dua di.

doosra(14)

Nabi ﷺ ne farmaya
Jo logon par reham karta hai, Allah us par reham karta hai.

Yani jo insaan logon ke saath reham aur husn-e-akhlaq se pesh aata hai, Allah uske saath us se bhi zyada reham aur karam ka muamla karta hai.

Teesra waqia(15)

nabi Muhammad ﷺ ne farmaya
Ek martaba ek aadmi safar kar raha tha, use bohot pyaas lagi.
Woh ek kuen mein utra aur pani pee liya.

Jab woh bahar nikla to usne dekha ke ek kutta pyaas ki shiddat ki wajah se haanp raha tha aur mitti chaat raha tha.
Us aadmi ne kaha:
Yeh kutta bhi usi takleef mein hai jis mein main tha.
Phir woh dobara kuen mein utra, apne jootay mein pani bhara,
usse apne daanton se pakda aur upar chadh kar kutte ko pani pilaya.
Is par Allah ne uske is amal ko pasand kiya aur usay bakhsh diya."
Logon ne poocha:
Ya Rasool Allah ﷺ Kya janwaron ki khidmat karne par bhi humein ajar milta hai?
Aap ﷺ ne farmaya
Har zinda makhlooq ki khidmat karne par ajar hai.

chautha waqiya(16)

Prophet Muhammad ﷺ ne farmaya
Ek aurat ko ek billi ki wajah se saza di gayi.
Usne us billi ko baandh kar rakha tha yahan tak ke woh mar gayi.
Is jurm ki wajah se use Jahannam mein daakhil kiya gaya.
Na usne us billi ko khana diya,
na paani pilaya,
aur na hi use chhoda ke woh zameen ke keere makode kha kar zinda reh leti.

Dr. Yahya ne camera ki taraf dekha.

Hamare islam insanon hi se nahi
janwaron se bhi mohabbat karna sikhta he.

Yeh tha Islam ka akhlaq.

Phir unhone halka sa dukh bhare lehje mein kaha

Magar aaj
hum kahan khade hain?

Ek chhoti si baat par
hum apne hi Muslim bhai ka gala kaatne ko taiyar ho jate hain.

Yeh Islam nahi ho sakta.

Jo cheez Islam ne humein sikhayi hai
jo asli rooh hai islam ki woh Akhlaqiyat hai

Hum usse kyun bhool gaye hain?

Dr. Yahya ne table par rakhi paani ki bottle uthayi,
ek ghunt paani piya

Ibadat zaroori hai lekin us se pehle akhlaq zaroori hai.

Akhlaq yani Khaliq ke bandon ke saath acha pesh aana

Khaliq apne haq mein kiye hue gunah maaf kar deta hai
lekin agar tum uske bandon ka dil dukhate ho, aur woh banda tumhe maaf na kare

to Allah bhi tab tak maaf nahi karta.

Is liye koshish karo ke apne andar akhlaq paida karo.

Akhlaq par mehnat karo
kyun ke jab insaan ka akhlaq acha hota hai,
to log khud Islam ki taraf raghib hone lagte hain, InshaAllah.

Dr. Yahya kuch pal ke liye khamosh hue.

Phir bole

Main apni baat ka ikhtitam chand jumlon ke saath karta hoon.

Islam by default nahi hona chahiye
Islam by choice hona chahiye.

Jis din ek Musalman ka Islam by choice ho jayega
us din ibadat bojh nahi lagegi.

Woh Rab ki ibadat hi lagegi.

Video khatam ho chuka tha.

Noor kuch der tak laptop screen ko dekhti rahi.
Aaj pehli baar usse mehsoos hua ke shayad usne Islam ko samjhe bina hi us par faisla suna diya tha.

*****

do din baad,

Raat ke do baje rahe the.
Noor ghar ke balcony mein khadi thi.

Woh aasman ki taraf dekh rahi thi.
Halki hawa chal rahi thi jo uske chehre aur jism ko choo kar guzar rahi thi.

Aaj use apne baba ki shiddat se yaad aa rahi thi.
Usse yaad tha ke jab tak uski zindagi mein baba the, tab tak unhone use bhatakne nahi diya tha.

Aur aaj

Aaj woh aise andhere raste mein khadi thi jahan se use koi wapsi nazar nahi aa rahi thi.

Aasman ko dekhte dekhte uski aankhon se aansu girne lage.

Woh dheere se room mein wapas aa gayi aur bed par baith kar rone lagi.

Kuch der baad Noor ki ami tahjud padhne uti to noor ki room se siskne ki awaz sun kar woh
Noor ke room main dakhil hun
Noor ke kamar main halki pili table lamp jal rahi thi

Beta kya hua? Kyun ro rahi ho?

Noor ne chup chaap apni ami ki godi mein sar rakh diya.

Aur siskte hue kehne lagi

Ami mujhe chain nahi aata.
Main bhatak gayi thi
Allah mujhe maaf nahi karega.

Uski awaaz aur toot gayi.

Allah ne mujhe chhor diya hai
Allah ne mujh se woh taufiq bhi chheen li ke main sajda kar sakun uske saamne.

Noor ki ami ne use pyar se chup karaya aur uske baalon par haath pherte hue kaha:

Yeh tum ne sahi kaha ke kabhi kabhi Allah apne nafarmanon se sajda ki taufiq cheen leta hai.
Woh apne samne khada hona gawara nahi karta.

Phir unhone Noor ka chehra apni taraf kiya aur dheere se boli

Lekin Noor
jo banda Allah ki taraf maafi maang kar lautna chahe,
Allah use kabhi akela nahi chhorta.

Phir Noor ki ami ne Surah Ad-Duha ki tilawat shuru ki.

Wad-duha(17)
Qasam hai chashte ke waqt ki roshni ki.

Wal-layli iza saja(18)
Aur qasam hai raat ki jab woh pur sukoon ho jaye.

Ma wadda'aka rabbuka wa ma qala(19)
Tumhare Rab ne na tumhe chhoda hai aur na tum se naraz hua hai

Wa lal-akhiratu khairul laka minal-oola(20)
Aur aakhirat tumhare liye duniya se kahin zyada behtar hai.

Wa la sawfa yu'teeka rabbuka fatarda(21)
Aur tumhara Rab jald tumhe itna ata karega ke tum raazi ho jaoge.

Alam yajidka yateeman fa awa(22)
Kya usne tumhe yateem nahi paya tha, phir panah di

Noor ki ami ne dheere se kaha

Jab kuch waqt tak Nabi ﷺ par wahy nazil nahi hui
to aapko bhi laga ke shayad Allah naraz ho gaye hain.(23)

Tab Quraysh ke log tana dene lage ke tumhare Rab ne tumhe chhor diya.

Tab Allah ne yeh ayat nazil ki

Aur phir Noor ki taraf dekh kar boli

Allah kabhi apne bande ko akela nahi chhorta chahe woh farmanbardar ho ya naafrmaan
Usne yeh wada Qur'an mein kiya hai.

Unhone Noor ke aansu pochhe aur muskurate hue kaha

Tum kyun darti ho?

Tum to sherni ho.

Noor ki ami usko sar per haath pharti rahi jab tak usko nind na lag gayi jab dekhi noor so gayi tab woh utha kar tajudd padhne chali gayi

Andhera ab jaane wala tha.
Subah ki roshni dheere dheere duniya ko phir se ujala dene ke liye tayyar ho rahi thi.

Tabhi Fajr ki azaan ki awaaz goonj uthi.

Allahu Akbar, Allahu Akbar
Allah sab se bada hai, Allah sab se bada hai.
Parinde chacha raha tha

Allahu Akbar, Allahu Akbar
Allah sab se bada hai, Allah sab se bada hai.
Parinde ghoshlo ko chhor rahe tha aur
allhu ke bhrosa khane ke talsah main nikal ka raha tha ki allah unko bhookh nahi Rehna dega

Ashhadu an la ilaha illa Allah
Main gawahi deta hun ke Allah ke siwa koi mabood nahi.

Ashhadu an la ilaha illa Allah
Main gawahi deta hun ke Allah ke siwa koi mabood nahi.

Ashhadu anna Muhammadan Rasul Allah
Main gawahi deta hun ke Muhammad ﷺ Allah ke Rasool hain.

Ashhadu anna Muhammadan Rasul Allah
Main gawahi deta hun ke Muhammad ﷺ Allah ke Rasool hain.

Hayya ‘alas-Salah
Aao namaz ki taraf.

Isi awaaz se Noor ki aankhen khul gayin.
Woh neend se bedaar ho gayi.

Hayya ‘alas-Salah
Aao namaz ki taraf.

Phir wahi jumla dohraya ja raha tha.

Hayya ‘alal-Falah
Aao kamyabi ki taraf.

Noor uth kar bed se tek laga kar baith gayi.

Hayya ‘alal-Falah
Aao kamyabi ki taraf.

Aaj Noor soch samajh kar azaan sun rahi thi.

As-salatu khayrun min an-nawm
Namaz neend se behtar hai.

As-salatu khayrun min an-nawm
Namaz neend se behtar hai.

Uske dil mein khayal aaya

Waqai
Allah humein hamare hi fayde ke liye dawat deta hai,
aur hum hi us dawat ko thukra dete hain.

Waqai namaz neend se behtar hai
shayad zindagi ke andheron ko bhi namaz hi roshan karti hai.

Phir azaan ke aakhri alfaaz goonj uthe.

Allahu Akbar, Allahu Akbar
Allah sab se bada hai.

Aaj Noor ke dil ne pehli baar tasleem kiya

Waqai Allah hi sab se bada hai
aur har cheez par qadir hai.

La ilaha illa Allah
Allah ke siwa koi mabood nahi.

Noor uth kar wazu karne chali gayi.

Wapas aakar usne musalla bichaya
lekin phir woh bas use dekhti reh gayi.

Usse yaad aaya

Shayad aakhri baar usne namaz apne bhai ke inteqal se pehle padhi thi.

Uske baad usne namaz chhor di thi
aur ab woh bhool chuki thi ke namaz kaise padhi jati hai.

Aaj jab woh Allah ke samne khadi hona chahti thi
to use ibadat ka tareeqa hi yaad nahi tha.

Noor ka dil kanp utha.

Usne musalla uthaya aur apni ami ke kamre ki taraf chali gayi.

Usne dekha ami namaz padh rahi thi.

Noor ne chup chaap unke peeche musalla bichaya aur unki harkaton ko dekh kar namaz padhne lagi.

Kuch der baad namaz mukammal ho gayi.

Noor ki ami ne peeche mud kar dekha
aur halki si muskurahat unke chehre par aa gayi.

Tum?

Noor ne dheere se kaha

Ji Ami

Phir woh mayusi se boli

Ami agar kisi ko namaz padhna na aata ho
aur woh sirf musalla bichakar harkatein ada kare
to kya Allah uski namaz qabool karta hai?

Noor ki ami kuch pal khamosh rahi.

Phir unhone pyar se kaha:

Allah ko mitti ke putlon ke sajdon ki zarurat nahi yeh karna ke liye farishte hi kaafi hain.
Farishte ke pass nafs nahi humre pas hai
Aur yeh nafas gunah karti hai,Allah dekhta hai gunha ke baad phir kiya yeh mera pass hi lout kar ata aur agar ata hai to allah rehman hai woh ek paal main karta hai

Allah to bandon ki gunha nahi dekhta hai niyyat dekhta hai.

Woh dekhta hai ke banda kis niyyat se khada hai
bojh samajh kar
aadat samajh kar
ya Allah ko razi karne ke liye.

Phir unhone Noor ki aankhon mein dekh kar kaha

Ab yeh tum par hai Noor
tum kis niyyat se musalle par khadi thi?

Agar Allah ko razi karne ke liye khadi thi
to Allah apne bandon ko har haal mein qabool karta hai.

Chahe unhe namaz ka tareeqa na bhi maloom ho.

Allah sajde mein sidaq dekhta hai
yeh nahi dekhta ke kaun kitni der uske samne jhuk raha hai.

Room mein gehri khamoshi phail gayi.

Aur Noor ki aankhon mein phir se aansu bhar aaye.

BAAB - 6

Shawal lapte hue, Noor khidki ke samne khadi thi.
Suraj ki kirne jab uski aankhon se takrain,
to uski gehri bhuri aankhen bilkul us suraj ki yaad dilane lagi jo sahil par dubte waqt samundar ko sunehra kar deta hai.
Woh khubsurat mausam ko dekh rahi thi. Uske baal hawa mein hil rahe the, jaise

Tabhi Noor ki ami ki awaaz sunayi di

Noor, aj tumhara hospital ka appointment hai, chalo.

Noor ne dheere se apni aankhon ka rang badla, aur ghur ke, pyaar se kaha:

ji ami, chalte hain.

Kuch der baad, Noor apni ami ke saath Dr. Yahya ke clinic mein thi.

Dr. Yahya ne muskurate hue pucha

Toh Noor, kaise ho tum?

Noor ne jawab diya:

Alhamdulillah, sab theek hai.

Dr. Yahya ne phir dheere se, thoda soch kar pucha

Waise tumne journalist banne ka faisla kaise kiya tha?
Noor ek pal ke liye khamosh ho gayi.
Sawal seedha tha lekin uska jawab uske paas nahi tha.
Usne halki si muskurahat ke saath baat sambhali,
Shayad mujhe sach bolna pasand tha.

Dr. Yahya ko yeh jawab nahi mila tha. Chhota sa surprise tha unke chehre par. Phir, Noor ke poore jawab se thoda feel karte hue unhone poocha

Toh, Noor, tumhe sab yaad aagaya hai?

Noor ne bade sakht andaz mein jawab diya

Ji, sab kuch yaad aagaya hai.

Dr. Yahya ne chhoti si saans li aur kaha

Achha, to phir ab tum apni purani life mein wapas ja sakti ho. Tumhein jo kuch hua tha, shayad tumhari aunty ne tumhe sab bata diya hoga.

Noor ne sirf apni aankhon se jawaab diya, thoda sochti hui, par phir kaha

Ji, unhone sab bata diya tha.

Phir, Dr. Yahya ka chehra thoda serious ho gaya, aur unhone kuch direct poocha

Waise, yeh sab kisne kiya tha, tumhe pata hai?

Noor ka chehra thoda pale hue tha, lekin usne sannata todte hue kaha

Nahi, mujhe nahi pata. Lekin pata lagana hai."

Dr. Yahya ne dheere se kaha

main ne tumhar editor se pata ki to mujhe pata chala hai ki koi amir business man tha, shayad tumne uska sath koi badtamizi ki thi main.

Noor ki ami ne yeh baat sun kar Noor ko sawaliya nazron se dekha.

Noor ne dheere dheere Dr. Yahya ko us din ki saari baat bata di
interview, gussa aur woh thappad.

Dr. Yahya kuch lamhon tak khamosh baithe rahe.

Phir unhone aahista se kaha

Noor tumhe haath nahi uthana chahiye tha.

Dr. Yahiya ne baat aage badhai

Lekin jis tarah usne tumhari beizzati ki us hisaab se woh is baat ka mustahiq bhi tha.

Room mein kuch der ke liye khamoshi chha gayi.

Noor ki ami poore waqt khamosh baithi rahi, jaise woh dono ki baat ko ghour se sun rahi ho.

Phir Noor aur uski ami khade ho gaye.

Dr. Yahiya ne table se ek invitation card uthaya aur Noor ki taraf badha diya.

Noor ne card khola.

Us par likha tha

Islam mein Aurat ka Martaba

Noor ne date dekhi
abhi do haftay baqi the.

Usne ek pal ke liye card ko dekha phir khamoshi se band kar liya.
Noor ki ami ne kaha

Chalo beta ab humein chalna chahiye.

Dr. Yahya uth kar darwaze tak aaye.

Unhone apne haathon se clinic ka gate khola aur Noor aur uski ami ko bahar tak chhorne aaye.

Bahar halki si dhoop phail chuki thi.

Noor ne ek pal ke liye peeche mud kar Dr. Yahya ko dekha
phir woh apni ami ke saath khamoshi se wahan se chali gayi.

***
Noor ghar pahunchi aur seedha apne kamre mein chali gayi. Uske dimagh mein ek hi baat ghoom rahi thi. Ab usse lagbhag yakeen ho chuka tha ke uske saath jo kuch hua tha, uske peeche Mehmood Zaman ka haath hai. Ab Noor ka aakhri maqsad bas ek hi reh gaya tha Mehmood Zaman ka sach sari duniya ke samne lana. Noor ne laptop uthaya aur Mehmood Zaman ke baare mein research karna shuru kiya. Kuch der baad uske samne kuch purane cases aaye ek murder ke cases jo kisi na kisi tarah settle ho chuke the, ek harassment case jo complainant ne wapas le liya tha, aur ek case abhi bhi chal raha tha. Noor ko andaza tha ke jald hi yeh case bhi paison aur taqat ke zor par khatam kar diya jayega, aur phir duniya ke samne Mehmood Zaman ka chehra bilkul saaf dikhaya jayega jaise usne kabhi koi jurm kiya hi na ho. Noor ne dheere se laptop band kar diya aur kursi par baith kar gehri soch mein doob gayi. Us ko ab iska solution nikal na tha bina apna pehchan wazay kiya hua
****

Ek chhota sa café tha. Corner ki table par do ladkiyan baithi thi. Unmein se ek ladki ke chehre par halki si ghabrahat thi, jabke dusri ladki poore aitmaad aur sukoon ke saath baithi thi woh Noor thi.

Noor ne dheere se apna haath table par badhaya aur ek chhota sa button camera us ladki ki taraf saraka diya.

Phir usne aahista se kaha

Kal ise laga kar jana aur phir dekhna, kaise kal tak jo kala hai woh safed ho jayega.

Noor ki awaaz mein ajeeb sa yaqeen tha.

Usne baat aage badhate hue kaha

Logon ko pata chal jayega ke har saza sirf qanoon nahi deta kabhi kabhi saza awam bhi deti hai.

Phir usne nisa ki aankhon mein dekh kar kaha

Bas tumhein thoda sa confident dikhna hoga.

Ladki ne ghabraye hue lehje mein poocha

Aur agar main pakdi gayi to?

Noor kuch lamhe khamosh rahi, phir usne seedhi nazar se dekhte hue kaha

To kya hua? Aise bhi tum ruswa ho hi rahi ho ,roz us insan se zalil hoti ho, awaz nahi utho gi tou woh aur boundary cross karega

Table par kuch lamhon ke liye gehri khamoshi chha gayi.

Nisa ne dheere se button camera uthaya aur Noor ki taraf dekha.

Noor ki aankhon mein ab bhi wahi poora aitmaad tha.

***

Aali-shaan imarat ki glass wall se chhan kar dhoop ki roshni seedha us imarat ke sab se khubsurat cabin mein dakhil ho rahi thi. Cabin ke darmiyan ek rounded chair par ek shakhs baitha tha. Uske baalon ka kuch hissa peshani par jhuk kar uske chehre ko aur sakht bana raha tha. Uske haath mein ek kalam tha, jise woh aahista se ungliyon ke darmiyan ghumata ja raha tha.

Uske samne ek ladki formal shirt aur pant mein baithi thi. Uske chehre par zabardasti ka sukoon tha, lekin uski aankhon mein halki si bechaini chhupi hui thi.

Woh shakhs kuch lamhon tak use ghour se dekhta raha, phir usne cheque book uthayi, kalam chalaya aur ek cheque kaat kar uski taraf badha diya.

Phir halki si muskurahat ke saath kaha
Yeh lo tumhari keemat.

Room mein ek pal ke liye sannata chha gaya.

Woh apni kursi se utha aur dheere dheere chal kar us jagah aa gaya jahan woh ladki baithi thi. Phir woh uske bilkul samne table par tik kar baith gaya. Uski nazar us ladki par tik gayi. Usne haath badhaya aur uske khule hue baalon ko chhune ki koshish ki.

Lekin ladki foran khadi ho gayi aur do qadam peeche hat gayi.

Usne apni awaaz ko sambhalte hue, magar sakhti ke saath kaha:I

Sir main yahan aap ke liye kaam karne aati hoon, ghulami karne nahi.”I

Mehmood Zaman halki si muskurahat ke saath bola

Main tumhari keemat ada kar raha hoon. Ek baar phir soch lo tumhari zindagi sanwar jayegi.

Ladki ne phir do qadam aur peeche hatte hue kaha

Sir behave yourself.

Mehmood Zaman ki aankhon mein ghussa sa ubhar aaya.

What do you mean, behave yourself?
Main kuch galat kar raha hoon?
main tumhein paise de raha hun

Ladki ne sakhti se jawab diya

Ji haan sir aap bilkul galat kar rahe hain.

Ladki koi cheez nahi jo paison se kharidi jaaye
woh izzat, mohabbat aur sacchi tawajjo se jeeti jaati hai.

Agar aapko paison se sirf jism khareedna hai
toh main aapko red light area ka address de sakti hoon

Mehmood Zaman ka lehja ab sakht ho chuka tha.

Soch lo tumhare paise bhi jayenge aur izzat bhi.
Us se behtar hai paise chun lo. Ho sakta hai tumhari jaan bhi chali jaye.

Phir usne thandi awaaz mein kaha:

"Jo keh raha hoon kar lo.
Aaj raat mere ghar aa jana cheque uthao aur chali jao. Gadi bhej dunga."

Room mein kuch lamhon ke liye khamoshi chha gayi.

Ladki ne dheere se table par rakha cheque uthaya.

Phir usne seedha Mehmood Zaman ki aankhon mein dekha aur us cheque ko do tukdon mein phaad diya.

Cheque ke tukde usne uske samne gira diye aur pur-aitmaad awaaz mein kaha

Aur sir main aapko apni resignation de rahi hoon.

Room mein phir se gehri khamoshi chha gayi.

***
Humari society mein aksar kaha jata hai ke ladkiyon ko padhana zaroori hai, aur waqai unhein padhaya bhi ja raha hai. Lekin ek cheez jo hum bhool gaye hain, woh hai ladkon ki tarbiyat. Hum ne ladkiyon par pabandiyan ayad ki hain, lekin ladkon ko zimmedari sikhana

bhool jate hain. ki aagr koi ladki pass se guzre to us mudh ke nahi dekhte balki nigah niche kar lete hai , aur kaha jata hai ke ek ladki raat 10 baje ke baad ghar se bahar nahi nikal sakti, to phir yeh sawaal bhi uthta hai ke ladke kyun nikal sakte hain? Agar koi ladka cigarette peeta hai to usse cancer hota hai, lekin agar koi ladki wahi kare to uske character par sawal uthaya jata hai. Yeh dohre mayar humari society ne khud bana liye hain. Sach yeh hai ke bimari sab ko ek jaisi lagti hai aur izzat ka mayar bhi sab ke liye ek jaisa hona chahiye. hum ne ladkiyon ko parada karna sikha diya per ladko ko haya ki taalim hi nahi di ,Agar humein society ko behtar banana hai, to sirf ladkiyon ko nahi balki ladkon ko bhi achhi tarbiyat deni hogi, aur in dohre mayaron ko khatam karna hoga
artical ke akhri jumal muqamal kar ke Noor ne save ke button per click Kiya aur laptop band kar diya
****
What a rubbish! Yeh sab kisne likha hai? Dhoondo usse
Mehmood Zaman ne gusse se newspaper ko table par phenkte hue kaha. Newspaper ke front page par ek article tha jismein Mehmood Zaman ke kai cases ka zikr kiya gaya tha.

Sir, yeh kisi unknown writer ne likha hai, assistant ne hichkichate hue jawab diya.

Toh pata karo kaun hai woh Mehmood Zaman garja. Tumhein pata bhi hai aisi khabar se kitna nuksaan ho sakta hai? Main ek wahiyat article ki wajah se barbaad ho sakta hoon. Waise hi industry mein log mujhe girane ke liye baithe hain.

Sir, newspaper walon ka kehna hai ke woh unknown writer ki information nahi de sakte

Paise do Jaise bhi ho, mujhe shaam tak uska naam chahiye, Mehmood Zaman ne ghurte hue kaha. Warna dobara apni shakal mat dikhana.

Assistant khamoshi se sir jhuka kar wahan se nikal gaya.

Mehmood Zaman kuch der tak khamosh khada raha. Uski aankhon mein gussa aur bechaini dono thi.
Usne newspaper dobara uthaya aur article ke har jumle ko ghurte hue padhne laga.
Yeh sirf koi reporter nahi ho sakta kisi ko andar ki baatein pata hain, Mehmood Zaman ki aankhon mein ajeeb si sakhti ubhar aayi. Mujhe barbaad karne ka khwab dekh raha hai? usne dheere se kaha.
Usse keh do Mehmood Zaman koi aam insaan nahi hai. Aaj ke daur mein agar koi sab se bada iblees hai, to woh Mehmood Zaman hai.

Aur yaad rakhna agar Mehmood Zaman barbaad hua, to sirf main akela nahi doobunga. Puri kashti bhi saath doobegi.”

Yeh keh kar usne apni coat utari aur kursi par daal di.

Shaam ke paanch baj chuke the. Mehmood Zaman abhi bhi apne office mein tha.

Subah jo imarat roshni aur halchal se bhari hui thi, ab wohi imarat ajeeb si khamoshi mein doobi hui lag rahi thi. Kaanch ki deewarein ab bhi chamak rahi thi, lekin unmein woh ronak nahi rahi thi.

Mehmood Zaman ke cabin mein lagataar calls aa rahe the. Har call par woh logon ko tasalli de raha tha:

Newspaper mein jo kuch bhi chhapa hai, sab jhooth hai. Aisi afwahein Mehmood Zaman ke khilaf udti rehti hain.

Lekin sach yeh tha ke kuch investors apna paisa nikaal chuke the, kuch deals toot chuki thi, aur kuch log sirf uski baaton par aitmad kar ke ruk gaye the.

Sir sab kuch humare haath se nikal raha hai. Humein kuch karna hoga, assistant ne pareshani se kaha.

Mehmood Zaman ne daanton ko bhinchte hue jawab diya

Kya meri itni hi keemat thi? Kya market mein meri itni hi value thi ke ek afwaah mere Great Zaman Empire ko gira degi?

Uski aankhon mein ajeeb si aag jal rahi thi.

“Jo aaj mujhe chhod kar ja rahe hain jis din hawa mere kabu mein aayi, us din unki imaratein jalengi. Aur jo aaj is tamashe ka maza le rahe hain unka bhi hisaab hoga.”

Yeh woh badshah tha jiski saltanat dushmanon se ghir chuki thi phir bhi uski aankhon mein jeet ki umeed zinda thi.

ek ring baji jab usne call uthaya

Hello Zaman yeh sab kya hai?
Mehmood Zaman ne thande lehje mein poocha,
Kya?
Dusri taraf se awaaz tez ho gayi,
Jo newspaper mein article chhapa hai… woh kya hai?
Zaman ne be-parwahi se kaha,
Haan dekha hai kisi ne chhaap diya. Main kya kar sakta hoon? Hota rehta hai.
Dusri taraf se gussa phoot pada,
Hota rehta hai? What do you mean hota rehta hai?
Har jagah tum par murder ke ilzaam lag rahe hain
aur tum keh rahe ho ‘hota rehta hai’?”
“Seriously, Zaman murder bhi ab ‘hota rehta hai’ mein aata hai?
Kuch lamhon tak khamoshi chha gayi.
Mehmood Zaman sab kuch khamoshi se sunta raha
jaise har lafz us par be-asar ho.

Phir usne dheere se kaha,
“Aur kuch, Rohan?
Dusri taraf se awaaz aayi,
Tum mein zara si bhi insaniyat hai?
Mehmood Zaman halki si hansi hansa
Insaniyat?
Woh thoda ruk kar bola,
Woh kya hoti hai?
Ek pal ke liye doosri taraf khamoshi chha gayi
phir call cut ho gaya.

**

Hello haan, Noor bol rahi hain?

nisa, tumne waise hi kiya tha jaise maine kaha tha?

Ji ma’am, sab waise hi kiya.

Theek hai. Ab woh video mujhe email kar do.

Okay, abhi bhejti hoon.

Call cut ho chuki thi.

Nisa ne laptop khola, pen drive wali video attach ki aur email bhejne se pehle ek pal ke liye ruk gayi.

Usne socha
agar yeh video Mehmood Zaman ko de de, to shayad use bahut kuch mil sakta hai.

Lekin agle hi lamhe usne video Nisha ke email par send kar di.

Noor ne video open ki.

Screen par sach chal raha tha.

Ab bas ek button click karna baqi tha.

Ek click
aur ek badshah apne takht se gir sakta tha.

Ek click
aur ek riyasat barbaad ho sakti thi.

Aur yeh sab karne wali koi bada khiladi nahi
sirf shatranj ka ek piyada tha.

Noor ne gehri saans li
aur upload par click kar diya.

Video social media par chala gaya.

Noor ne aankhen band karke dheere se kaha:

Alhamdulillah.

Aaj ek aur Firoun ke zawaal ka waqt aa chuka tha.

Har Firoun ke liye ek Musa zaroor hota hai.

Aur Mehmood Zaman ke liye tabahi noor thi

Aur duniya ko yeh bhi yaad rakhna chahiye

Firoun se ladne wala hamesha mard hi nahi hot
kabhi kabhi ek aurat bhi samandar ko cheer dene ka aur firoun ko gahrk kar ne ki hausla rakhti hai.

***
******
Ek video ek galat post ya sirf ek comment bhi kabhi kabhi itni taqat rakhta hai ke saleh ko fasiq aur fasiq ko saleh bana deta hai. Social media par sach aur jhoot ke darmiyan fasla aksar sirf ek click ka reh jata hai. Yahin par jurm, zulm, jabr aur sitam ke naye naye chehre paida hote hain. Kabhi kisi ko logon ki nazron mein jallad bana diya jata hai, aur kabhi kisi ko masoom farishta.
Social media ajeeb taqat hai yeh kisi ko badshah bana deta hai aur kisi ko itna gira deta hai ke usse ghulam bhi nahi maanta. Aaj ke daur mein yeh woh quwwat ban chuki hai jo kabhi kabhi mulk ke takht tak hila deti hai.
Noor comment section ko ghour se dekh rahi thi. Aag ki tarah woh video phail chuki thi. Social media par har taraf bas usi ka zikr tha. Har shakhs apni rai de raha thakoi laanat bhej raha tha, koi insaaf ki baat kar raha tha. Lekin sab ko ek hi cheez ka intezar tha Mehmood Zaman ke confession ka.

Mulayam bistar par ek daraz qadd mard gehri neend mein so raha tha. Yeh Mehmood Zaman tha duniya ki halchal se bilkul bekhabar.

Achanak phone ki ring baji. Kuch der tak bajti rahi aur phir khamosh ho gayi.

Thodi der baad dusri ring baji woh bhi kuch lamhon mein dam tod gayi.

Teesri ring par usne gusse mein phone utha liya.

Kaun hai? usne neend bhari lekin sakht awaaz mein poocha.

Sir main Khalid bol raha hoon.

Haan bolo, Khalid.

Sir bohot bada scandal ho gaya hai.

Mehmood Zaman ne bhadakte hue kaha,
Kaunsa nasha kar ke phone kar rahe ho tum?

Sir, please aap neend se uthiye aur meri baat suniye. Sab kuch khatam ho gaya hai. Aap social media handles open kijiye.

Theek hai kholta hoon.
Sir

Phone cut karo Mehmood Zaman ne gusse se kaha aur call kaat di.

Usne phone uthaya aur social media khola.

Agla hi lamha uske chehre ka rang badal gaya.

Har jagah usi ka naam trend kar raha tha.

Woh video viral ho chuki thi
us ladki ki video jismein woh paise ke badle usko kharid kar raha tha.

Hazaron ilzaam us par lag chuke the.

Usne daant bhinch kar gusse mein kaha,
Ek ladki aur meri reputation barbaad karne chali hai.
Khud ka koi character nahi aur mujhe badnaam kar rahi hai.
Woh ek pal ke liye ruka phir zeher bhari awaaz mein bola,
Characterless,bi**h

Mehmood Zaman gusse se itni zor se chilla utha ke kamre ki khamoshi toot gayi.

Woh uth kar seedha washroom gaya. Thanda paani muh par mara, towel se chehra pochha aur kuch lamhon tak aaine mein khud ko ghurta raha.

Phir wapas aakar sofa par baith gaya.

Kuch der khamoshi chhayi rahi. Phir usne phone uthaya aur Khalid ka number dial kiya.

Hello sir aapne dekha?

Haan, usne thandi lekin sakht awaaz mein kaha.
Office aao. Aur board members ko bhi keh do immediately office pohonchein.

but sir abhi raat ke teen bahj raha hai
Mehmood zaman ne ghurate hua awaz main kaha
main ne jaise kaha waise karo mujh se behas na kar

Kuch hi der baad Mehmood Zaman office mein tha.

Woh apni sarbarahi kursi par baitha hua tha. Uski ungliyan table par dheere dheere thap thap kar rahi thi pehle chhoti ungli se pehle wali, phir usse pehle wali phir usse pehle wali.

Room mein baithe board members khamoshi se usse dekh rahe the.

Aakhir usne bolna shuru kiya.

Dekha aap logon ne? usne thandi muskurahat ke saath kaha.
Mere khilaf kaise kaise saazishein ho rahi hain.

Uski awaaz mein gussa bhi tha aur ghuroor bhi.

Main ne sirf saat saal mein woh sab haasil kiya hai jo logon ko pachas saal mein bhi nahi milta. Main is industry ka badshah ban gaya hoon aur ab sab mujhe girane ke liye khade hain.

Woh thoda jhuk kar bola

Agar main gira to akela nahi girunga.

Uski aankhon mein sakht chamak thi.

Zaid Kareem Rayyan Farooq aur Arham Qureshi.
Inki bhi takhaht girna chahiye

Room mein khamoshi aur gehri ho gayi.

Mujhe teen ghante ke andar in teeno ke khilaf aisa thos saboot chahiye jo social media par aag ki tarah phail jaye.

Woh dheere se kursi par peeche tik gaya.

Logon ko tamasha pasand hai to phir unhein tamasha hi diya jayega.

****

Cafe ke ek kone mein do ladkiyan khamoshi se baithi thi. Bahar shehar ki awaaz aa rahi thi, lekin un dono ke darmiyan ek ajeeb si sanjeedgi thi.

Noor ne dheere se kaha,
Tumne jo kiya hai, Nisa woh bohot himmat wali baat thi.

Mariyam ne halki si saans li, jaise uske dil par koi bojh ho.

Noor phir ahista se boli,
Lekin yaad rakhna ab woh zaroor reaction karenge. Tum bas jitna ho sake safe rehne ki koshish karo.

Nisa ne sar hila diya.
Main koshish kar rahi hoon.

Noor ne foran kaha,
Apni live location mujhe share kar do. Aur emergency contact mein mera number daal do. Agar tumhare saath kuch bhi hua to main turant police ke saath pohanch jaungi.

nisa ne halka sa muskurane ki koshish ki.

Theek hai, ma’am. Main kar dungi.

Noor ne aas paas ek nazar dali, jaise woh kisi ko dekh rahi ho.

Ab main chalti hoon, usne dheere se kaha.
Yahan zyada der baithna hum dono ke liye safe nahi hai.

Nisa ne sar hila diya.

Ghar pohanch kar mujhe call kar dena

Okay, ma’am.

Kuch lamhon baad Noor aur Nisa dono cafe se uth kar nikal chuki thi.

.

BAAB - 7

Teen aur log bhi dheere dheere doob rahe the.
Mehmood Zaman ko poora yaqeen tha ke woh video Zaid Kareem, Rayyan Farooq aur Arham Qureshi mein se kisi ek ne viral karwayi hai.

Ab sirf Mehmood Zaman hi nahi, balki yeh teen bade naam bhi social media par ghaseete ja rahe the.

Har taraf unka zikr ho raha tha.

National aur international investors tezi se apne paise nikal rahe the. Sirf baarah ghanton ke andar textile industry aise lag rahi thi jaise woh zawaal ke dahane par khadi ho.

Glass wall ki taraf muh karke khada Mehmood Zaman shehar ko dekh raha tha. Bahar sab kuch normal tha lekin andar ek puri industry hil chuki thi.

Tabhi peeche se Khalid ki awaaz aayi.

Sir ab kya karna hai?

Mehmood Zaman dheere se muda. Uske chehre par gussa nahi tha, balki ajeeb sa itminaan tha.

Zaid Kareem Rayyan Farooq aur Arham Qureshi.

Phir usne thandi awaaz mein kaha,

Ek ek kar ke in teenon ko phone lagao aur kaho ke mere office aayein. Aaj main un teenon ki companies kharidunga.

Khalid hairan reh gaya.

Sir hum abhi us position mein nahi hain jahan hum teen companies kharid saken.

Mehmood Zaman halki si muskurahat ke saath bola,

Main Mehmood Zaman hoon
mujhe kisi position ki zarurat nahi hoti.
Position meri wajah se banti hai
aur jab na ho,
toh main use bana deta hoona

Room mein khamoshi chha gayi.

Mehmood Zaman ne khud phone uthaya aur Zaid Kareem ka number dial kiya.

Dusri ring par hi call receive ho gayi.

Hello Zaid yeh sab kya sun raha hoon?

Udhar se gusse bhari awaaz aayi.

Sab kuch tum kar ke ab pooch rahe ho ke kya sun rahe ho?

Mehmood Zaman ne masoomiyat se kaha,

Maine kya kiya?

Zaid Kareem ghurte hue bola

Yeh baatein mat karo, mafad-parast insaan. Batao phone kyun kiya hai?

Mehmood Zaman hans pada.

Mere office aao phir batata hoon.

Zaid ne turant jawab diya,

Tum meri office aa jao. Jisse jisse baat karni hai sab yahin hain.

Mehmood Zaman ki muskurahat aur gehri ho gayi.

Achha to teen shaitaan ek jagah jama hain?

Zaid ne halki si tanz bhari muskurahat ke saath kaha,
Haan bas chaukore hone ke liye tumhari kami thi.

Theek hai main aata hoon.

Kuch der baad Mehmood Zaman Zaid Kareem ke office pahunch chuka tha.

hath main file liya woh cabin ka darwaza khola aur andar dakhil hua.
Teenon ko ek saath dekh kar woh halki si muskurahat ke saath aage badha aur ek kursi kheench kar baith gaya.

Rayyan Farooq ne gusse se kaha,

Tumne yeh kyun kiya, Mehmood?

Mehmood Zaman halka sa hasa. Phir jhuk kar sakht lehje mein bola,

Tumhein kya laga tum mujhe mita doge?

Usne ek ek karke teenon ki taraf dekha.

Agar tum mujhe mitaoge to khud bhi mitoge. Yeh baat tum bhool gaye.
aj tak koi nahi paida hua jo mehmood Zaman ko gira sake

Arham Qureshi ne thandi awaaz mein kaha,

Is baar hum teenon mein se kisi ne yeh nahi kiya.

Phir woh jhuk kar bola,

Lekin tumne jo kiya hai uska khamiyaza tumhe bhugatna padega Zaman .

Achha Mehmood Zaman ne muskura kar kaha.
Phir batao ab tum chahte kya ho?

Arham ne seedha jawab diya,

Scandal khatam karo.

Room mein kuch lamhon ke liye khamoshi chha gayi.

Phir Mehmood Zaman ne bade aaram se kaha,

Theek hai scandal khatam ho jayega.

Teenon uski taraf dekhne lage.

Mehmood Zaman ne aage jhuk kar kaha,

Lekin ek shart par.

Kaunsi shart? Zaid Kareem ne poocha.

Mehmood Zaman ne table par ungliyon se halki si tap ki.

Tum teenon ki companies.

Teenon ek dusre ki taraf dekhne lage.

Kitni qeemat? Arham Qureshi ne poocha.

Mehmood Zaman ne bilkul thande lehje mein kaha,

Main zyada mehnga nahi hoon.

Phir usne muskurakar kaha,

Bas ek company ki qeemat mein teenon chahiye.

Room ek pal ke liye bilkul khamosh ho gaya.

Kuch lamhon baad Arham Qureshi ne gehri saans li.

Theek hai jo tum chaho.

Mehmood Zaman ne foran ek agreement file table par rakh di.

Sign kar do.

Teenon ne apni apni pen nikali aur bina kuch kahe agreement par sign kar diye.

Rayan farouq ne thodi awaz sakhte karte hua kaha Mehmood Zaman tumhar garour kisi din tumhe khud mitayega

Mehmood Zaman kursi se uth kar khada hua.
Sun galas phena aur kaha ishi liya apne garour per bhi mujhe garour hai

Uske chehre par ek halki si jeet ki muskurahat thi

****
Stage ki roshniyan jaise hi us par padi, saamne baithi hazaron auraton ki nazrein ek hi shakhs par tik gayin.
Dr. Yahya ne mic sambhalte hue gehri awaaz mein kaha, Assalamualaikum, samin-e-kiraam.

Hall mein baithi auraton ne ek saath dheemi magar pur-asar awaaz mein jawab diya, “Wa Alaikum Assalam,” aur poora hall goonj utha.

Dr. Yahya ne remote dabaya. Screen par ek jumla roshan hua

Islam mein aurat ka maqam

Kuch lamhon ke liye poora hall khamosh ho gaya.

Phir slide badli.

Screen par sirf ek lafz ubhar kar aaya

Aurat

Dr. Yahiya dheere dheere stage ke aage badhe. Unki nazar saamne baithi har aurat par phirti rahi.

Aj ka hamara mauzu hai aurat unhone thehre hue lehje mein kaha.
aur yeh aisa mauzu hai jo chand alfaaz mein bayan nahi kiya ja sakta.

Unhone halki si muskurahat ke saath baat jari rakhi

Phir bhi maine koshish ki hai ke isay sirf teen din ke seminar mein mehdoood kar doon.

Unki awaaz mein wazan tha aur hall mein baithi har aurat ab poori tawajjo ke saath sun rahi thi.

Qur'an mein 'Nisa' yani aurat ka lafz sirf ek martaba nahi balki itni ahmiyat ke saath aaya hai ke poori ek surah hi 'An-Nisa' ke naam se nazil hui," Dr. Yahya ne kaha.

Unhone dusri slide open ki.

Screen par do ayaat roshan ho gayin.
Wa iza bushshira ahaduhum bil-untha zalla wajhuhu muswaddan wa huwa kazeem.(24)

"Jab unmein se kisi ko beti ki khushkhabri di jati hai, to uska chehra siyah ho jata hai aur woh gham se bhar jata hai."

Unhone pehli ayat par zor dete hue kaha

Yahan ek lafz aata hai bushshira yani khushkhabri.
Allah ne beti ki paidaish ko khushkhabri kaha hai.

Unki awaaz aur gehri ho gayi

Magar sochiye us daur mein kya hota tha?

Unhone kaha

Log apni betiyon ko zinda dafan kar dete the sirf is liye ke woh betiyan thi.
Yeh thi jahiliyat ki inteha.
Uska bich main islam roshin ke traha ubahra tha

Hall mein khamoshi aur gehri ho gayi.

Phir Qur'an aaya aur usne usi beti ko khushkhabri keh kar uska maqam buland kar diya.

Slide phir badli.

Hunna libaasul lakum wa antum libaasul lahunn.(25)

Dr. Yahya ne poocha

Aap sab jaanti hain libaas kya hota hai?

Phir khud hi jawab diya

Libaas hifazat karta hai
Libaas aib chhupata hai
Libaas khoobsurti badhata hai
Aur sab se aham libaas jism ke sab se qareeb hota hai.

Unhone thoda ruk kar kaha

Isi liye Allah ne shohar aur biwi ke rishte ko libaas se tashbeeh di.

Phir agla slide aaya.
Innal muslimeena wal muslimaati, wal mu'mineena wal mu'minaati, was-saabireena was-saabiraat(26)

Beshak Muslim mard aur Muslim auratein,
momin mard aur momin auratein,sabr karne wale mard aur sabr karne wali auratein

Dr. Yahya ne ayat par ungli dikhte hue kaha

Is ayat mein dekhiye jahan mard ka zikr hai, wahi aurat ka bhi zikr hai.
Muslim mard aur Muslim auratein,
Momin mard momin aurat.
Sabr karne wale mard sabr karne wali aurat.

Unhone zor de kar kaha

Allah ke nazdeek dono ka maqam barabar hai.

Phir agla slide aayi.

Dr. Yahya ki awaaz naram magar gehri ho gayi

“Wa ‘aashiroohunna bil-ma’roof’(27)

"auraton ke saath achay tareeqe se zindagi guzaro.”

Unhone seedha audience ki taraf dekha

Yahan tak ke agar koi baat pasand na aaye tab bhi.

Dr. Yahya ne agla slide change kiya. Screen par ayat roshan hui

"Wa lahunna mislullazee 'alayhinna bil-ma'roof; wa lir-rijaali 'alayhinna darajah; wallaahu 'Azeezun Hakeem."(28)

Unhone lafz “darajah” par halka sa zor dete hue kaha:

“Is ayat ko aksar galat samjha jata hai ”

Hall bilkul khamosh ho gaya.

“Yahan Allah farmata hai ke auraton ke bhi waise hi huqooq hain jaise mardon ke un par hain bil-ma’roof, yani achay tareeqe ke saath.”

Unhone ruk kar audience ki taraf dekha:

“Magar phir aata hai mardon ko ek darja hasil hai”

Unki awaaz gehri ho gayi

Yeh darja superiority nahi hai yeh zimmedari hai.
Yeh hukumat nahi hifazat hai.
Yeh takabbur nahi qurbani hai.

Unhone zor de kar kaha

Iska matlab hai ke mard ghar ka nighbaan hai aur usay zyada sabr, zyada bardasht aur zyada zimmedari ke saath jeena hoga.

Slide phir badli.

Screen par ek lafz ubhar kar aaya:

Iqra

Dr. Yahya stage par chalne lage.

Iqra yani padho, unhone kaha.
Qur'an ka pehla lafz.

Unhone halka sa muskurate hue kaha

Yahan kahin nahi likha mard padho ya aurat padho.
Sirf ek hi hukm diya gaya padho.

Unki awaaz mein wazan tha:

Yeh Islam hai jo jahiliyat ke andheron se nikal kar ilm ki roshni deta hai mard ko bhi aur aurat ko bhi.

Unhone table par rakhi bottle uthai, do ghut paani piya, aur phir mic ke paas laut aaye.

Yeh sab jo main ne bayan kiya yeh sirf kuch ayat hain, unhone dheere se kaha.
Warna Islam ne aurat ko itne huqooq diye hain ke agar insaan un par amal kar le to duniya badal sakti hai.

Phir unki tone thodi sakht ho gayi:

Ab zara apne muashray ki taraf dekhiye

Hall mein kuch halki si halchal hui.

Aj bhi betiyon ko bojh samjha jata hai
Unki taleem roki jati hai
Un par haath uthaya jata hai
Unka haq cheena jata hai

Unhone ek ek lafz zor de kar kaha:

Yeh Islam nahi hai yeh hamari jahalat hai.

Unhone audience ki taraf seedha dekha

Aj ka mard apni beti se itna pyaar karta hai ke agar koi us par nazar uthaaye to bardasht nahi karta

Phir unki awaaz thodi sakht ho gayi

Magar wahi mard apni biwi par haath utha deta hai.

Hall bilkul khamosh ho gaya.

Yeh kaunsi insaaf hai?
Yeh kaunsi barabari hai?

Unhone gehri saans li

Jaise tumhari beti hai waise hi kisi aur ki beti bhi hai.

Aakhri line unhone bohot narmi se kahi

Aurat ko Allah ne phool ki tarah paida kiya hai
Zara si sakhti aur woh murjha jati hai.

Dr. Yahiya ne dheemi awaaz mein kaha

Hamaraa Islam to ghairon ke saath bhi husn-e-sulook ki taleem deta hai
to phir apne mehram ko zaleel karne ka haq kaise de sakta hai?

Unhone halki si nazar jhuka kar kaha

Aaj log culture ko dekh kar Islam ko judge karte hain jabke asal Islam un se bohot door hai.

Phir unhone mic ko thoda side kiya

“Question answer session teesre din hoga
Aaj ke seminar ko yahin par ikhtitam karte hain.”

Unki awaaz mein sukoon tha

InshaAllah kal phir mulaqat hogi.

Log dheere dheere apni seats se uthne lage. Hall ka shor dheere dheere khamoshi mein badalne laga.

Parking lot mein thandi hawa chal rahi thi.

Dr. Yahiya apni gaadi ke darwaze ki taraf haath badha hi rahe the ke peeche se ek awaaz aayi:

Dr. Yahya Assalamualaikum.

Unhone mud kar dekha.

Wa Alaikum Assalam Noor. Kaise ho? Tabiyat kaisi hai?

Noor ne halki si muskurahat ke saath kaha

Alhamdulillah main theek hoon.

Kuch lamhon ki khamoshi ke baad Noor ne dheemi awaaz mein kaha

Aap ne bohot acha bayan kiya.

Dr. Yahiya ne aasman ki taraf dekha aur muskuraye

Sab Allah ki nawazish hai.

Noor ne himmat jamaa ki, phir kaha:

Dr. Yahya kya aap mujhe asal Islam sikhaenge?

Yeh sun kar Dr. Yahiya kuch lamhon ke liye khamosh ho gaye.

Noor ne foran kaha:

Agar aapko koi takleef ho to aap mana kar sakte hain. Main mind nahi karungi.

Dr. Yahya ne uski taraf dekha phir dheere se kaha

Main apko sikha dunga

Phir ek chhota sa waqfa liya.

Lekin us se pehle tumhe ek sawal ka jawab dena hoga.

Noor ne hairani se poocha

Kaisa sawal?

Dr. Yahya ne seedha uski aankhon mein dekhte hue kaha:

Muslim aur Momin mein kya farq hai?

Noor ne dheere se dohraya

Muslim aur Momin mein farq?

Phir usne halki si muskurahat ke saath kaha

Bas itna sa sawal?

Dr. Yahya ne sar hila diya

Ji sirf itna.

Woh gaadi ka darwaza kholte hue rukey aur kaha

Jab jawab mil jaye tab mujh se milna.

Fi amanillah.

Agla hi pal gaadi start hui aur dheere dheere andhere raste mein gaayab ho gayi.

Noor wahi khadi reh gayi

Uske zehan mein ab sirf ek hi sawal ghoom raha tha

Muslim aur Momin mein kya farq hai?

****
Noor ghar mein dakhil hui.
Agayi, Noor ?noor Ammi couch per baithi the noor ko dekh kar boli

Ji Ammi.

Seminar kaisa tha?

Accha tha, Ammi

Woh seedha apne kamre mein gayi, chehre par thanda paani mara jaise dimagh ki uljhan bhi dhona chahti ho. Kuch der baad woh aakar Ammi ke paas couch par baith gayi.

Ammi usne dheemi awaaz mein poocha,
Muslim aur Momin mein kya farq hota hai?

Ammi kuch lamhon ke liye khamosh rahi, phir narmi se boli

Beta, Muslim woh hota hai jo kalma padhta hai
lekin Momin woh hota hai jo us par yaqeen bhi rakhta hai.

Noor chup chaap sunti rahi.

Muslim Quran padhta hai
aur Momin us par amal karta hai.

Muslim namaz jannat ke liya namaz padhta hai
lekin Momin namaz allah ke liya padhta hai

muslim allah se darta hai uski
momin allah se mohabbat karta hai

Noor ke liye jaise sab kuch ruk sa gaya.

Uska sawal khatam ho chuka tha

Usse samajh aa gaya tha
har Muslim, Momin nahi hota
lekin har Momin, Muslim zaroor hota hai.

***
Dusre din hall kal se zyada bhara hua tha.
Jo log pehle seminar attend nahi kar paaye the, woh bhi aaj maujood the.

Dr. Yahya stage par aaye, salam aur mukhtasir taaruf ke baad unhone pehli slide open ki.

Screen par likha tha Pardah

Unhone gehri nazar se hall ko dekha aur kaha

Yeh dusri sab se badi problem hai jis par aaj Islam ko sab se zyada target kiya jata hai. Aaj hum iski bhi wazahat karenge.

Hall mein khamoshi chha gayi.

Aaj kal bohot se ghalat concepts phail chuke hain
Aurton ko kaha jata hai ke agar pardah na karein to gunah hoga.
Aur kuch log isi baat ko ghalat samajh kar Islam ko target karte hain.

Phir unhone sawal kiya

Batayiye kya kapde pehna zaroori hai?

Hall se ek saath awaaz aayi Haan!

Dr yahya ne sab se pucha kyun zaroori hai

Tab ek ladki khadi hui aur boli

Hum kapde is liye pehente hain
taake jism numaya na ho, zinat barhe,

aur hum mausam aur nuksaan se mehfooz rahein.

Dr. Yahya ne sar hilaya.

Bilkul sahi.

Phir unhone dheere se poocha

Agar koi kapde na pehne to kya yeh ghalat hoga?

Sab ne kaha Haan.

To phir samajhiye
Pardah bhi usi tarah hai.

Hall bilkul khamosh tha.

Na karne par gunah hai
lekin sirf is liye nahi ke Allah saza dega
balki is liye ke yeh insaan ki zaroorat hai.

Phir unhone ek aur sawal kiya:

Agar koi jaan-boojh kar khana chhor de to kya yeh theek hai?

Sab ne kaha Nahi yeh theek nahi hai .

Kyoon? unhone poocha.

Kyun ke yeh zaroorat hai

Dr. Yahya muskuraye.
Aur kaha iska bhi gunha hoga aur jab hum kahna kahte hai to allah iska bhi sawab deta hai

Bilkul
Jis tarah khana,kapde zaroorat hai
usi tarah pardah bhi zaroorat hai.
Hum isko alag nahi kar sakte

Dr. Yahya ne dheeme lehje mein kaha

Hum aurton ko pardah karne ka hukm dete hain
aur har majlis, har mimbar par isi baat ko dohraya jata hai.

Unhone ek lamha ruk kar hall mein baithe mardon ki taraf dekha. phir quran ayat padhi

Lekin kya kabhi kisi ne yeh bhi bataya
ke mard par bhi pardah farz hai?
phir quran ki ek ayat padhi

“Qul lil-mu'mineena yaghuddu min absarihim wa yahfazoo furoojahum; zalika azka lahum; innallaha khabeerum bima yasna'oon.”(29)

“Ae Nabi momin mardon se keh do ke woh apni nigahon ko neecha rakhein aur apni sharmgah ki hifazat karein. Yeh unke liye zyada paakiza hai. Beshak Allah unke aamaal se poori tarah ba-khabar hai.”
Hall bilkul khamosh ho gaya.

Afsos ke saath kehta hoon
bohot kam logon ko yeh baat maloom hai.

Unki awaaz aur gehri ho gayi

Mard ka pardah kya hai?
Apni nazar jhukaana
raste chalti ghair mehram aurton ko na ghoorna
apni nigah ko paak rakhna
jo allah is ayat main bayan karta hai

Phir unhone zor dekar kaha

Yeh bhi utna hi sakht hukm hai
jitna aurat ke pardah ka iska baad wali ayat main aurt ka pardha ka zikar aya hai us se phle mard ke pardha kar zikar hai per hum aurton ke pardha ka zikar karte hai aur mard ki pardh ko bhul jate hai

Unhone haath se halka ishara kiya, jaise ek sach ko saamne rakh rahe ho

Hum mard jab apni behen, biwi ya beti ko kehte hain
ke sakhti se pardah karo
to sab se pehle humein apni nigahon ka hisaab dena chahiye.

Hall mein gehri khamoshi thi.

Agar har mard apni nazar jhuka le
to shayad aurton par itni sakhti karne ki zaroorat hi na pade.

Unki aakhri line dheemi thi lekin alfaaz bojh se bhare hue the
Tum jaante ho
bahar kaun ghoom raha hai?

Unhone thoda ruk kar kaha
Wohi mard jo dusron ki betiyon ko gidh ki tarah dekhte hain
aur phir apne ghar ki auraton ke liye pardah ki deewar khadi kar dete hain.

Sach yeh hai
har mard dusre mard se darrta hai
kyun ke woh jaanta hai ke woh khud kaisa hai.
Woh dusri aurton ko bahar main kaise dekhte hai
Unki awaaz aur gehri ho gayi
Agar har shakhs sirf apni biwi, behen aur beti ke liye apni nigah theek kar le
Phir ek lamha khamoshi
to shayad is muashray mein
na koi gidh bachega
na koi dar.”

Masla sirf pardah ka nahi
masla nazar ka hai.

Dr. Yahya ne dheemi awaaz mein kaha:

Ab aurton ke hawale se ek aur bada masla reh jata hai
jo muashray ne khud paida kiya hai
chaar shadiya.”

Hall mein halki si halchal hui.

Sab se pehle baat karte hain chaar shadiyon ki

Unhone halka sa muskurate hue kaha:

Yeh woh baat hai jise sun kar aksar mard khush ho jate hain.

Kuch logon ke chehron par halka sa reaction aaya.

Lekin is haqeeqat ko samajhne se pehle yeh samajhna zaroori hai
ke yeh ijazat di kyun gayi.

Unhone screen ki taraf ishara kiya:

Islam se pehle
log jitni chahein utni shadiyan karte the
5… 10… hatta ke us se bhi zyada.

Phir unka lehja mazboot ho gaya

Qur’an ne aakar hadd muqarrar ki
ke koi bhi mard chaar se zyada shadi nahi kar sakta.

Slide par ayat zahir hui

Wa in khiftum allaa tuqsitoo fil-yataamaa fankihuu maa taaba lakum minan-nisaa'i masnaa wa sulaasa wa rubaa'; fa in khiftum allaa ta'diloo fawaahidatan…

"Agar tumhe darr ho ke tum yateem ladkiyon ke saath insaf nahi kar paoge,
to un aurton se nikah karo jo tumhe pasand ho do, teen ya chaar tak.
Lekin agar tumhe darr ho ke tum insaf nahi kar paoge,
to phir sirf ek hi par iktifa karo"

Hall khamoshi se sun raha tha.

Dr. Yahya ne gehri nazar se sab ko dekha:

Hum is ayat ko sirf upar upar se padhte hain
aur sirf 'chaar shadiyon' ka hissa yaad rakhte hain

Unhone thoda ruk kar kaha

Lekin iske peeche ka manzar nahi dekhte

Unki awaaz dheemi ho gayi

"Yeh ayat us waqt nazil hui…
jab Battle of Uhud ke baad
70 se zyada sahaba shaheed ho gaye…"

Muashray mein bewa aur yateem bachon ki tadaad achanak barh gayi

Hall bilkul khamosh tha.

Yeh ijazat hawas ke liye nahi
balki un bewa aur yateemon ki hifazat ke liye di gayi thi.

Phir unhone zor diya

Lekin ek shart ke saath
adal,insaf

Unhone dusri slide ki taraf ishara kiya:

Wa lan tastatee'oo an ta'diloo bainan-nisaa'i walaw harastum; falaa tameeloo kullal maili fatazaroohaa kal-mu'allaqah

"Tum kabhi bhi apni biwiyon ke darmiyan poora-poora insaf nahi kar sakoge,
chahe tum kitni hi koshish kyun na kar lo

lekin aisa bhi na karo ke ek ki taraf poori tarah jhuk jao
aur doosri ko latakta hua chhod do"

Unki awaaz aur gehri ho gayi

“Toh phir sawal yeh hai”

Ek lamha khamoshi…

Agar Allah khud keh raha hai ke tum poora insaf nahi kar sakte
toh kya yeh ijazat asal mein aasaan hai
ya ek zimmedari aur imtehaan hai?

Hall mein sannata chha gaya.

Agar tum adal nahi kar sakte
toh sirf ek hi par iktifa karo.

Phir unhone seedha mardon ki taraf dekha

“Islam ne chaar shadiyon ko encourage nahi kiya
balki usse limit kiya aur sharton mein baandh diya.”

Unki aakhri line dheemi thi lekin seedha dil par lagi

Yeh ijazat nahi
yeh ek zimmedari hai
jise uthana har kisi ke bas ki baat nahi.

Kuch mardon ko maine kehte suna hai ke aurton ko Hazrat Fatima (r.a) jaisa hona chahiye
pardah, haya aur shohar ki izzat ke mamle mein.
Lekin kya yeh mard yeh keh sakte hain ke woh Hazrat Ali (r.a) ki zindagi ka 1% bhi follow karte hain?
Woh Ali (r.a) jo ghar ke kaamon mein Hazrat Fatima (r.a) ka haath batate the
jo unhe izzat, pyaar aur martaba dete the.
Aaj ke kuch mard to ghar ke kaam mein madad karna bhi apni tauheen samajhte hain
phir woh kis haq se kisi aurat ko ideal banne ka mashwara dete hain?
Haqeeqat yeh hai
agar aap Hazrat Ali (r.a) jaisa kirdar, izzat aur rawayya nahi de sakte
toh aapko kisi aurat ko judge karne ka koi haq nahi hai.

**
Aaj ka seminar khatam ho chuka tha.
Log dheere dheere apni kursiyon se uth kar hall se bahar ja rahe the.
Kuch hi der mein poora hall khali ho gaya jaise abhi yahan kabhi koi tha hi nahi.

**
Lekin usi waqt
shehar ke doosre kone mein ek aur manzar likha ja raha tha.

Takht palat chuka tha.
Badshah ke liye gulami ka daur chuna ja chuka tha.

Mehmood Zaman ki do factories aag mein jal rahi thi.

Woh factory ke bahar khada tha
aur apni hi saltanat ko raakh bante dekh raha tha.

Uska takht uska taj
sab dheere dheere dhuein mein udd raha tha.

Aaj woh pehli baar bebas lag raha tha.

Uske zehan mein achanak ek khayal aaya

Khuda

Lekin phir usi lamhe ek sach ne usay jhanjhor diya

Aakhri waqt mein Firoun ko bhi maafi nahi mili thi.

Yeh sab waqt rehte samajh lena chahiye tha
un badshahon ko jo khud ko iblees samajhne lagte hain.

“Sir" Khalid ki awaaz aayi,
fire brigade ne dono factories ki aag bujha di hai lekin kuch bhi nahi bacha.

Mehmood Zaman ne dheemi magar gusse se bhari awaaz mein kaha

Yeh hua kaise? Ek saath do factories kaise jal sakti hain?
Kis ne kiya yeh sab?

“Sir main maloom kar raha hoon.”

Textile industry ka aadha hissa tabah ho chuka tha.

Shehar ke ek mehange lounge mein

Arman Quraishi, Zaid Kareem aur Rayyan Farooq
aram se sofay par baithe the.

Unke haathon mein glass tha jisme laal rang ka mashroob chamak raha tha.

Teeno TV par jalti hui factories ki footage dekh kar muskura rahe the.

“Aaj Mehmood Zaman gir gaya”
Arman Quraishi ne hansi dabate hue kaha.

“Jis company ko isne hum se aadhi qeemat par kharida tha
ab hum usse wahi company aur bhi kam qeemat par wapas kharidenge.
Aur sath mein uski baqi company bhi.”

Rayyan Farooq ne sard lehje mein kaha

“Do saal tak hum ise business sikha rahe the
lekin isay business politics ki samajh kabhi nahi aayi.
Agar zara si bhi hoti to yeh kabhi hamari company aadhi qeemat par nahi kharidta.

Teeno hans pade.

Do din baad…

Mehmood Zaman ne TV on kiya.

News par dikhaya ja raha tha:

Textile industry ke workers ne aaj zordaar protest kiya hai.
Unka kehna hai ke unki salary aur bonus rok liya gaya hai

Screen par mazdoor naare laga rahe the.
Anchor ki awaaz phir goonji

Factory jalne ke baad salary kam karne ki baat bhi saamne aa rahi hai.

Mehmood Zaman ka chehra laal ho gaya.
Usne gusse mein remote zameen par de maara.

Usi waqt phone baji.

“Hello sir” Khalid ki awaaz aayi.

“Ha, pata hai. Workers protest kar rahe hain karne do,”
Mehmood Zaman ne thandi magar dabhi hui awaaz mein kaha.
“Main kuch sochta hoon ya shayad main khud wahan aaun.”

Khalid ghabra gaya.

“Sir, aap yahan mat aaiye. Yahan ki halat kharab hai.
Is taraf aana safe nahi hoga.”

Mehmood Zaman ne bina kuch kahe phone kaat diya.

Woh kuch der tak khamoshi se baitha raha, gehri soch mein dooba hua.

jab Phone ki ghanti baji.

Mehmood Zaman ne screen par nazar daali
naam flash ho raha tha Khabis
Uske honton par halki si muskurahat aayi.
Usne call receive ki.
Hello Rayan, bolo.
Dusri taraf se awaaz aayi,
Mehmood yeh sab kaise ho gaya?
Zaman ne sard lehje mein poocha,
Kis cheez ki baat kar rahe ho aur kya ho gaya?
Rayan thoda ghabra gaya,
Tumhari factory worker protests yeh sab
Zaman ne be parwahi se kaha
Haan itni badi Zaman Empire hai.
Thoda bohot masla aata rehta hai.
Tumne phone kyun kiya?
Rayan ne halki si jhijhak ke saath kaha,
Bas aise hi.
Zaman ke honton par ek thandi muskurahat ubhri.
Bas aise hi?
Ya yeh dekhne ke liye ke main do factories jalne ka sog mana raha hoon?
Woh thoda jhuk kar dheere se bola,
Yeh jaan lo, Rayan
Mehmood Zaman ko yeh chhote mote nuqsaan gira nahi sakte.
Ek lamha ruk kar usne aur bhi thandi awaaz mein kaha,
Aur ek baat yaad rakhna
main shatranj ka badshah hoon
aur tum log sirf pyaade.
Main tumhein control karta hoon
tum mujhe nahi.

———

Ek din baad

Aaj Zaman House ka manzar hi badal chuka tha.

Hall room mein police khadi thi Mehmood Zaman ko giraftar karne ke liye hall main police thi

Sir, aap khud chalenge to behtar hoga.
Humein zabardasti karne par majboor na kijiye,
police officer ne seedhe lehje mein kaha.

Mehmood Zaman ne daanton tale lafz daba kar kaha

Qanoon ke kutton tumhe maine kai baar paise diye hain isi din ke liye?

Police officer ke chehre par tanziya muskurahat aa gayi.

Saab, hum police wale hain.
Hum par bharosa karna kabhi achha nahi hota
police ki na dosti achhi, na hi dushmani.

Phir usne thodi sanjeedgi se kaha:

Aap ke khilaf ladkiyon se mutalliq kuch NGOs ne FIR darj karayi hai.
Behtar hai aap khud chal padhein.

Peeche se ek hawaldar hatkadi lekar aage badha,
magar Mehmood Zaman ki tez nazar dekh kar police officer ne use haath se rok diya.

Jaate jaate Mehmood Zaman ne Khalid ki taraf mud kar kaha:

Ek achha wakil hire karo. Jitna paisa lage, de dena.

Aaj badshah apne hi mahal se rukhsat ho raha tha.
Mahal ki deewarein dheh chuki thi.
Charo taraf dushman ghus chuke the.
Aur ab khuda ki rassi taang hone lagi thi.

Usay aj pehli baar ehsaas hone laga tha ke ab uske saare aamaal laut kar usi ke saamne aane wale hain.

Noor apne couch par baithi TV dekh rahi thi, jab uski nazar ek breaking news par ja kar ruk gayi.
Screen par bold letters mein likha tha:
Textile industry ke badshah Mehmood Zaman ko giraftar kar liya gaya hai.
Ab un par court mein trial shuru hoga. Dekhna yeh hai ke adalat unhe saza deti hai ya bari karti hai.

News anchor hamesha ki tarah cheekh cheekh kar baat ko dramatic bana raha tha.
Noor ke labon par halki si muskurahat aa gayi.
Yeh news wale bhi TRP ke liye chhoti si baat ko kitna bada bana dete hain,
usne dil hi dil mein socha.
Lekin agle hi lamhe uske zehan mein ek aur khayal ubhra.
Mujhe usse milna hai
Yeh khwahish uske andar pehle se kahin chup kar baithi hui thi,
magar aaj Mehmood Zaman ki giraftari ki khabar ne usay phir se zinda kar diya.
Usne socha kal woh jail ja kar usse milegi.
Phir achanak usay ek cheez yaad aayi.
Uska press card abhi bhi uske paas tha.
Uski aankhon mein halki si chamak aayi.
Interview ke bahane woh seedha Mehmood Zaman tak pahunch sakti thi.
Aur shayad itne waqt baad pehli baar
woh us aadmi ka saamna karne wali thi jisne uski zindagi tabah kar di thi.

Do kursiyan aamne-saamne rakhi thi.

Ek par Noor baithi thi aur doosri taraf Mehmood Zaman
jo kabhi textile industry ka badshah kehlata tha.

Aaj woh ek sasti si lakdi ki kursi par baitha tha.
Sirf ek din ki qaid ne uske chehre se takabbur ka rang utar diya tha.
Uske baal bikharay hue the, kuch latain maathay par jhuki hui thi.

Noor ne dheemi magar wazeh awaaz mein kaha:

“Assalamualaikum Mehmood Zaman.”

Usne apne chehre se mask hata diya.

Pehchana nahi? Main Noor hoon.

Mehmood Zaman ne pehle hairani se usay dekha, phir uski aankhen sikud gayin.

Noor? Noor to mar chuki thi.
Tum zinda kaise ho sakti ho?
Maine khud tumhe marwaya tha police ne bhi tasdeeq ki thi.

Noor ki aankhon mein ek thandi si sakhti ubhar aayi.

“Haan, main zinda hoon.
Allah tum jaise Firoun ke liye mere jaise insan ko zinda rakhta hain
Tum aur kitni zindagiyan barbaad karte?
Is baar maine yeh silsila yahin khatam kar diya.

Mehmood Zaman ne sar peeche tikaya aur zor se hans pada.
Uski hansi mein mazaak se zyada thakaan thi.

Tumhe lagta hai mujhe gira kar duniya badal jayegi?

Usne dheere se kaha

“Duniya par hazaaron baar Musa aaye hain
lekin har Musa ke baad phir ek naya Firoun paida ho jata hai.
Pata hai kyun, Miss Noor?

Woh aage jhuk kar bola

“Isliye kyunki insaan jo khud ko ashraful makhluqat kehta hai
asal mein achhe insaan ko bardasht hi nahi karta.
Woh hamesha usi ko chunta hai jo uske liye bura hota hai.
Firoun se bachne ke baad inhone musa ko bhi dhoka diya tha jab ke firoun ki gulami bohot arese tak ki thi per acha insan ki pravi karne se mukar gaya
Agar log waqai sach ko chunte
toh Firoun ke baad har jagah Musa ka hi raaj hota.
Noor ne uski baat khamoshi se suni, phir dheere se kaha:

Tumhari baat kuch had tak sahi hai
lekin qayamat ke din Allah ke saamne kis muh se khade hoge?

Is baar Mehmood Zaman ki nazar jhuk gayi.

Noor ki awaaz ab zyada mazboot thi

Firoun ki riyasat badi hoti hai
lekin Musa ki riyasat chhoti sahi wahan adal hota hai, insaf hota hai, insaniyat hoti hai.

Phir usne seedha uski aankhon mein dekh kar kaha

Aur mujhe yaqeen hai tumhare baad bhi agar koi aur Firoun aayega,
to Allah uske liye bhi kisi na kisi insan ko zaroor bhejega.

Kuch lamhon tak kamra bilkul khamosh raha.

Mehmood Zaman ne socha zindagi bhar kai mard uske saamne khade hue,
magar koi uska kuch na bigaad saka.
Aaj ek aurat ne uski poori saltanat ko zameen par la diya tha.

Noor dheere se kursi se uthi.

Main un sab ka hisaab loongi jinke saath tumne zulm kiya hai.
Is baar tumhara rutba aur tumhara paisa tumhe nahi bacha payega.

Woh mud kar chal di
aur uske qadam ki halki si aahat jail ke us sookhe kamre mein der tak goonjti rahi.

Seminar ka teesra din tha.

Dr. Yahya ne stage par aakar sab ko salaam kiya, phir mukhtasar sa ta'aruf pesh karte hue guftagu ka aaghaaz kiya.

Hamari asal guftagu ka mauzu aurat ka maqam hai,
unhone sanjeedgi se kaha,
"aur pichle do dinon mein hum Islam ki taraf se di gayi azaadiyon aur pabandiyon dono par tafseeli baat kar chuke hain."

Hall puri tawajjo se unki baat sun raha tha.

Aaj hum kuch aisi aurton ki misaalein denge jinhone sirf apni zindagi nahi, balki poori tareekh par asar chhoda taake yeh wazeh ho sake ke Islam ne aurat ko sirf lafzon mein nahi, amal mein bhi kya maqam diya.

-

Hazrat Khadija (R.A.)

Sab se pehli misaal Hazrat Khadija-tul-Kubra (R.A.) ki hai
Dr. Yahya ne kaha.

"Woh ek kamyab tajir thi. Us daur mein jab aurat ko zyada haqooq hasil nahi the, tab bhi woh apna tijarati nizaam khud chalati thi.
Yeh is baat ka saboot hai ke Islam ne aurat ko maashi azadi se kabhi nahi roka."

Hazrat Nusaybah bint Ka'b (R.A.)

Battle of Uhud mein jab jang apne urooj par thi, Hazrat Nusaybah (R.A.) ne Nabi ﷺ ki hifazat ke liye talwar uthai.
Unhe kai zakhm lage, lekin woh peeche nahi hati.

Hazrat Safiyyah bint Abdul Muttalib (R.A.)

"Battle of Khandaq ke dauran jab ek dushman jasus camp mein ghus aaya, to Hazrat Safiyyah (R.A.) ne khud usay qatl kar ke camp ko mehfooz rakha."

Hazrat Khawla bint al-Azwar (R.A.)

“Hazrat Khawla (R.A.) jang ke maidan mein apni talwarbazi ke liye mashhoor thi.
Unhone kai muqablon mein dushman ke lashkar ko akelay hi peeche hatne par majboor kiya.”

Hazrat Aisha (R.A.)

“Hazrat Aisha (R.A.) ke paas ilm ka aisa khazana tha ke bade bade sahaba unse masail poochte the.
Aaj hadith aur fiqh ka ek bada hissa unhi ke zariye hum tak pohancha hai.”

Hazrat Rufaidah al-Aslamiyyah (R.A.)

“Hazrat Rufaidah (R.A.) ko Islam ki pehli nurse mana jata hai.
Woh battlefield mein zakhmi sahaba ka ilaaj karti thin aur temporary clinics qaim karti thin.”

Hazrat Asma bint Abu Bakr (R.A.)

“Hijrah ke dauran Hazrat Asma (R.A.) ne Nabi ﷺ aur apne walid Abu Bakr (R.A.) ko Ghar-e-Thawr tak khana aur paani pohchaya.
Unhone apni kamar ka belt phaad kar samaan baandha jis par unhe ‘Dhat-an-Nitaqayn’ ka laqab mila.”

Hazrat Sumayyah bint Khayyat (R.A.)

“Hazrat Sumayyah (R.A.) Islam ki pehli shaheed thi.
Unhone sakht zulm ke bawajood apna iman nahi chhoda aur aakhirkar apni jaan qurban kar di.”

Hall mein gehri khamoshi chha gayi.

Hazrat Asiya (R.A.)

“Hazrat Asiya (R.A.) Firoun ke mahal mein rehti thin, lekin phir bhi unhone tauheed ka raasta nahi chhoda.

Unhone zalim shohar ke saamne sach ka saath diya jo aurton ki himmat ki azeem misaal hai.”

Hazrat Maryam (A.S.)

“Hazrat Maryam (A.S.) ne poori society ka samna kiya.
Bina shohar ke bachche ki parwarish karna aur logon ke ilzaam bardasht karna yeh sirf sabr nahi, balki azeem himmat ki misaal hai.”

Dr. Yahya ne slides band karte hue kaha

Yeh sab auratein humein yeh batati hain ke Islam ne aurat ko kamzor nahi banaya balki usay har maidan mein khara hone ka haq aur himmat di.

In sab aurton ka ta’aruf karwane ke baad Dr. Yahya ne kuch lamhon ke liye khamoshi ikhtiyar ki, phir sanjeedgi se bole

Hum in azeem aurton mein se sirf chand ko hi jaante hain.
Aam tor par bohot kam log in sab shakhsiyaton se mutaarif hote hain.

Unhone hall par nazar daali.

“Is mein galti sirf hamari nahi hai
humein in se milwaya hi nahi gaya.”

Unki awaaz mein ab sakhti aane lagi thi.

Hum duniya ki hazaaron kitabon ka mutala kar lete hain,
lekin jab Islam ko samajhne ki baat aati hai
toh hum sirf masjid ke imam ke paas jaate hain
woh bhi sirf chhoti chhoti pareshaniyan lekar
pajama kitna lamba hona chahiye,
namaz ka tareeqa kya hai iska aage islam humain nazar hi nahi ata

Hall mein kuch halki si sarghoshiyan hui.

Dr. Yahya ne sakht lehje mein kaha

Jitni qurbani mardon ne Islam ke liye di hai,

utni hi Allah ki rehmaton ne bhi di hain.
Unhone bhi apni jaan, apna maal, apni zindagi deen ke liye di hai.

Phir unhone seedha sawal uthaya

Aur aaj hum us jadid daur mein kharay ho kar kehte hain ke Islam ne aurton ko haqooq nahi diye?

Unhone sar hila kar kaha

Islam se zyada kisi ne aurton ko haqooq nahi diye
lekin hamari mosaraay ne woh sab haq unse cheen liye.

Hall bilkul khamosh ho gaya.

Is baat par humein sharminda hona chahiye

Phir Dr. Yahiya ne achanak sawal kiya

Islam ko represent kaun karta hai?

Kuch lamhon tak koi jawab na aaya.
Phir bheed mein se ek shakhs khada hua aur bola

alim, hafiz,molive,kitabein, Qur'an.

Dr. Yahya ne nafi mein sar hila diya.

Islam ke representative hum hain.
Hum logon se jaise taluq rakhte hain,
apni aurton ke saath jaise bartao karte hain,
apne bachon ki tarbiyat jaise karte hain
yehi sab Islam ko represent karta hai.

Unhone gehri saans li.

Aaj hum dunoiya ka sab se zyada follow kiya jane wala mazhab hain,
lekin phir bhi log Muslim ko ajeeb nazar se dekhte hain.
Unhein lagta hai hamara mazhab sakht hai
aurton aur bachon ko haqooq nahi deta
aur hum duniya ki zindagi enjoy nahi kar sakte.

Unhone zor de kar kaha

Jab ke asal mein Islam ne humein har cheez izzat di hai.

Phir unhone ek aur gehri baat kahi

Kisi bhi mazhab ko uske mardon se parkhi jati hai , aur humre mard hazart mashallah

Hall mein phir khamoshi chha gayi.

Ab aap khud dekh lijiye
hum mard kahan khada hai

Kuch lamhon ke liye Dr. Yahya chup ho gaye.

Phir dheere se bole

Jitne bhi nabiyon aur waliyon ko paida karne wali aurat hi thi
aur hum sab mardon ko bhi kisi na kisi aurat ne hi janam diya hai.
Aane wali naslein bhi yahi auratein paida karengi.

Unki awaaz mein ab narmi thi

Is liye inhein izzat ,dijiye wafa kijiye.
Sirf yeh mat kahiye ke jannat maa ke paon ke neeche hai
asal mein har aurat ke paon ke neeche jannat ka ehtram hai.

Phir unhone misaal di

Allah ne mojza bhi dikhaya
Isa (A.S.) ko bina baap ke duniya mein bhej kar
taake insaan samajh sake ke aurat ki qadr aur qudrat ehmiyat kya hai.Aurton ko paon tale rondhne ke liye nahi, balki sar ka taaj aur saltanat ki rani banane ke liye paida kiya gaya hai unko izzat dena ke liya humain nighaban banaya gaya hai

Phir woh kuch lamhon ke liye ruk gaye.

Aur aakhri jumla dheere magar gehra tha

Humein aurton ka nigehban aur muhafiz bana kar bheja gaya tha
magar pata hi nahi chala ke hum kab unke hakim ban baithe.

Hall mein gehri khamoshi chha gayi.

Seminar apne ikhtitam ki taraf barh raha tha jab anchor ne mic sambhalte hue kaha,
Ab hum question–answer session shuru karte hain. Aap logon ke jo bhi sawalat hon, bejhijhak pooch sakte hain. Dr. Yahya unhein clear karne ki koshish karenge.

Hall mein kuch lamhon ke liye khamoshi chha gayi. Phir peeche ki saf se ek ladki khadi hui. Volunteer ne uske paas jaa kar mic de diya.

Ladki ne halka sa jhijakte hue mic thama, phir seedha Dr. Yahya ki taraf dekh kar boli,

Dr. Yahiya jo gairat ke naam par ladkiyon par pabandiyan lagayi jati hain kya woh waqai Islam ka hissa hain?

Sawal sunte hi hall mein halki si sarghushiyan phail gayin. Sab ki nazrein ab stage par kharay Dr. Yahya par tik gayin.

Dr. Yahiya dheere se muskurate hue stage ke aage ki taraf chale aaye. Unhone kuch pal khamosh reh kar hall par nazar daali, jaise lafzon ko tol rahe hon.

Sab se pehle, unhone pur-sukoon lehje mein kaha,
yeh samajh lijiye ke ‘gairat’ ko aaj kal jis tarah use kiya jata hai woh asal mein gairat hai hi nahi.

Hall bilkul khamosh ho gaya.

Aaj ke logon ke nazdeek gairat ek aisi cheez ban chuki hai jise woh apni sahulat ke mutabiq define karte hain. Ladkiyon ko padhne na dena, unhein ghar ke faislon mein bolne na dena, unki raaye ko daba dena agar yeh gairat hai, to phir main isse gairat nahi, be-gairati kahunga.

Unke alfaaz seedhe aur saaf the. Kuch logon ke chehron par hairani thi, kuch ke chehron par soch.

Dr. Yahya ne baat jari rakhte hue kaha,
Islam ne aurat ko ilm ka haq diya, izzat di, aur apni raaye rakhne ka haq diya. Lekin humne culture aur riwayat ko Islam ka naam de kar dono ko itna mix kar diya hai ke asal taleem hi dhundhli ho gayi hai.

Unhone halka sa waqfa liya, phir seedha jawab diya,
Isliye jo cheezein aaj kal ‘gairat’ ke naam par ki jati hain, unka Islam se koi ta’alluq nahi. Yeh zyada tar hamari samaji soch aur culture ka masla hai, deen ka nahi.

Dr. Yahiya ne halki si muskurahat ke saath mic ko zara sa qareeb kiya aur kaha,
Gairat ka matlab kya hai, yeh humne khud hi badal diya hai. Asal gairat woh hoti hai jo Nabi ﷺ ne humein sikhayi, jo Sahaba ne apni zindagi se dikhayi.

Unhone hall par ek gehri nazar daali, phir narmi se kaha,
Aaj ke mard ko jab ghar ke kaam mein haath batane ko kaha jaye, to use achanak apni gairat yaad aa jati hai. Lekin woh bhool jata hai ke Nabi ﷺ — jo dono jahan ke rehmat, Allah ke mehboob bande aur insaniyat ke liye behtareen misaal the apni biwiyon ke ghar ke kaamon mein khud madad kiya karte the.

Hall mein kuch log seedha ho kar baith gaye.

Unki gairat ka mayar yeh tha ke woh apni betiyon ke saath behtareen sulook karte the, auraton ke saath rehmat aur narmi ka muamla karte the. Unhon ne kabhi bhi ghar ke kaam ko apni shaan ke khilaf nahi samjha.

Dr. Yahya ki awaaz ab zara sanjeeda ho gayi thi.

Magar aaj ka mard jab parde ki baat aati hai to foran Islam ka hawala deta hai, lekin jab usi Islam ke sikhaye hue akhlaq aur narmi par amal karne ki baari aati hai, to usse yaad nahi rehta.

Unhone thoda ruk kar seedha jumla kaha,
Yeh Islam ko maanna nahi, balki Islam ko apni sahulat ke liye istemal karna hai.

Hall mein ek gehri khamoshi chha gayi aisi khamoshi jismein har shaks apne andar kuch na kuch soch raha tham

Hall mein kuch logon ne dheere se taaliyan bajani shuru kar di, jo dheere dheere poore hall mein goonj uthi.

Aur peeche baithi Noor chup chaap unhein dekh rahi thi, jaise pehli baar kisi ne uske dil mein uthte sawalon ko itni saaf zubaan mein jawab diya ho.

Pehle sawal ke baad hall abhi tak usi soch mein dooba hua tha. Tabhi samne ki saf se ek ladka khada hua. Volunteer ne us tak mic pohanchaya.

Ladke ne mic pakad kar seedha sawal kiya,
Dr. Yahiya, aaj hamare muashray mein nikah ke waqt ladki walon se jahez ya dowry li jati hai. Kya yeh Islam ka hissa hai?

Sawal sunte hi kai log seedha ho kar baith gaye. Yeh woh sawal tha jo aksar log sochte to the, magar mehfil mein bolne se jhijhakte the.

Dr. Yahya ne halki si saans li aur phir wahi se baat shuru ki jahan pehle chhodi thi.
Main phir wahi baat dohraunga unhone narmi se kaha,
Islam aur culture do mukhtalif cheezein hain. Inhein mila dena hamari sab se badi ghalti hai.

Unhone stage par dheere dheere chalte hue kaha,
Islam mein kahin bhi jahez ko farz ya zaroori nahi kaha gaya. Yeh sirf hamari samaji riwayat hai, deen ka hissa nahi.balki isko bura mana gaya hay

Hall bilkul khamosh tha.

Dr. Yahiya ne baat jari rakhte hue kaha,
Log aksar yeh bhi kehte hain ke Nabi ﷺ ne apni beti ki shadi ke waqt jahez diya tha.
Magar asal riwayat ko aadha suna jata hai aur aadha chhupa liya jata hai.

Unhone haath ke ishare se baat ko wazeh karte hue kaha,
Hazrat Ali (RA) ne pehle apna mahr ada kiya tha. Phir Nabi ﷺ ne usi paise se ghar ki zaroori cheezein khareed kar di thin. Iska matlab yeh nahi ke jahez ladki walon ki zimmedari thi balki yeh ek madad aur rehnumai thi, na ke koi riwayati jahez.”

Kuch log ek doosre ki taraf dekhne lage, jaise unhein pehli baar yeh tafseel sunne ko mili ho.

Dr. Yahiya ne phir seedha sawal uthaya,
Aaj hamare muashray mein kitne mard hain jo nikah se pehle imaandari se apna mahr ada karte hain? Agar sachai dekhi jaye, to shayad yeh tadaad na ke barabar ho.

Phir unhone ek hadith ka hawala diya aur pur-sukoon lehje mein tarjuma kiya
Tum mein se jo koi burai dekhe, to use haath se roke; agar na kar sake to zubaan se; aur yeh imaan ka sab se kamzor darja hai.

Unhone nazrein hall par daurate hue kaha,
Aaj hum apni betiyon ke liye sochte hain ke agar hum jahez na dein to kaun unse shadi karega. Lekin zara un logon ka bhi sochiye jinke paas dene ke liye kuch nahi hota. Agar har ghar yahi sochta raha to yeh riwayat kabhi nahi badlegi na aaj, na 2026 mein aur shayad na hi 3026 mein.

Hall mein halki si bechain khamoshi phail gayi.

Deen ne nikah ko asaan banaya hai, Dr. Yahya ne zara mazboot awaaz mein kaha,
lekin humne usse mushkil bana diya hai. Hum rasmon aur maali bojh ko itna barha dete hain ke asal maqsad hi kho jata hai.

Unki awaaz ab aur bhi gehri ho chuki thi.

Apni betiyon ke liye rishta dhoondte waqt yeh mat sochiye ke kaun zyada paisa maang raha hai. Yeh sochiye ke kaun aapki beti ki izzat karega. Shehzada dhoondhiye bhikari nahi jo aapki beti ko bhi le aur saath uska jahez bhi maange.

Yeh alfaaz sunte hi hall mein pehle halki si hansi goonji, phir taaliyon ki awaaz dheere dheere poori mehfil mein phail gayi.

Dr. Yahya kuch dair tak sab ki taraf dekhte rahe.
Jab koi sawal na aaya, to unhone narmi se kaha,

Main apni baat ka ikhtitam chand ashaar ke saath karna chahunga

Unhone mic uthaya aur dheere dheere bolna shuru kiya.

Tu mard hai, aye aadmi yeh da‘wa mo‘tabar nahi,
Kaanpti hain tujh se betiyan yeh tera johar nahi.
Tu mard kehlaye magar, teri fitrat mein wafa nahi,
Tere lafzon mein fareb hai, dil mein koi haya nahi.
Magar aye shakhs, zara ghaur kar — kya tu bashar nahi?
Kya teri aankhon mein sharam-o-haya ka asar nahi?
Mard woh hai jo tameer ka sarmaya ban jaaye,
Warna tu bas ek bekaar, guzarta saaya ban jaaye.

Assalamualaikum kahwatino Hazrat
taliyon se hall gunj uthi

Seminar ke baad hall ahista ahista khaali hone laga.
Kuch log ruk kar Dr. Yahya se mil rahe the
kuch autograph ke liye stage ki taraf badh rahe the.

Kuch hi dair mein poora hall khaali ho chuka tha.

Noor parking area mein khadi Dr. Yahya ka intezaar kar rahi thi.

Jab woh bahar aaye, to unki nazar Noor par padi.
Woh uski taraf badhe aur narmi se kaha,

Assalamualaikum, Noor.

Noor ne halki si muskurahat ke saath jawab diya,
Wa alaikum assalam kaise hain aap?

Alhamdulillah, Yahya ne jawab diya.

Noor ne dheere se kaha,
Dr. Yahya mujhe aapke sawal ka jawab mil gaya hai.

Yahya ne dilchaspi se poocha,
Achha? Kya jawab hai?

Noor ne thehri hui awaaz mein kaha,

Muslim Qur’an padhta hai
lekin Momin us par amal karta hai.

Muslim namaz jannat ke liye padhta hai
lekin Momin namaz Allah ke liye padhta hai.

Muslim Allah se darta hai
aur Momin Allah se mohabbat karta hai.

Dr. Yahya kuch lamhon tak usse dekhte rahe
phir unke honton par halki si muskurahat aayi,

MashaAllah yeh kis momina ka jawab hai?

Noor ne narmi se kaha,

Meri walida ka.

Yahya ne sar hila kar kaha,
Achha bohot khoob.

Phir thoda ruk kar muskuraye,
Main apko Islam samajhne mein madad karunga.

Noor ne halka sa sar jhuka diya.

Kuch lamhon ki khamoshi ke baad Yahya ne poocha,
Main tumhein drop kar doon?

Noor ne narmi se mana kar diya,
Nahi main gaadi lekar aayi hoon. Thank you.

Yeh keh kar Noor apni gaadi ki taraf chal di

*****

BAAB - 8 (LAST BAA)

TEEN SAAL BAAD

teen saal baad

Ek shaqs surmayi kurta pajama mein malboos masjid ke ek kone mein baitha tha.
Usne dono haath uthaye hue the aur dua mein mashgool tha.
Uski aankhon se aansu be-ruke beh rahe the.
Har lafz ke saath uska dil jaise toot raha tha.
Uske daain janib ek buzurg shakhs baitha tha
safed daadhi, haath mein tasbeeh
woh khamoshi se zikr mein mashgool tha.
Door se dekhne par uska chehra bohot pur-sukoon lag raha tha.
Aur baein janib usi umr ka ek aur shakhs baitha tha
jo usse bas khamoshi se dekh raha tha.
Jab usne dua ke baad apne haath chehre par phere
aur baein taraf nazar uthayi
toh achanak woh us shakhs ke gale lag gaya
Aur phir
woh zor zor se phoot phoot kar rone laga.
Uska jism kaanp raha tha
jaise saalon ka dard ek hi pal mein bahar aa raha ho.
Woh shakhs use chup karata raha
uski peeth thapthapata raha
Kuch der baad
uska rona dheere dheere kam ho gaya

aur woh khamosh ho kar bas saans lene laga.

Kuch dair baad
Ghar ke sehan mein teen kursiyan lagi hui thi.
Un par wahi teen mard baithay the jo kuch waqt pehle masjid mein nazar aaye the.

Kuch lamhon ki khamoshi ke baad, us shakhs ne Zaman ki taraf dekh kar kaha,
Zaman gaon chalo.

Zaman bas uska chehra dekhta raha.

Tab us buzurg shakhs ne dheere se kaha,
Iska naam Zaman hai

Lekin us shakhs ne turant kaha,
Nahi iska naam Mehmood Zaman hai.

Phir usne buzurg ki taraf dekh kar kaha,
Uncle mera naam Rohan Haidar hai.
Yeh yahan kaise aaya tha?

Buzurg ne gehri saans li
aur kahani shuru ki

2.5 saal pehle ki baat hai

Raat ka waqt tha.
Sadkein sunsaan thi.

Masjid ki seedhiyon par ek pagal-numa ladka baitha tha
door kahin kho gaya ho jaise
aasman ki taraf dekh kar bas ek hi baat kehta rehta

Main galat hoon

Main uske paas gaya aur poocha,
Kahan se ho, beta? Pehle kabhi nahi dekha tumhe

Lekin woh bas mujhe dekhta phir aasman ko
aur phir wahi kehta
Main galat hoon

Uske hont phate hue the
pair nange the
kapdon par mitti lagi thi.

Main masjid se paani laaya

usse diya.

Usne aadha paani zameen par gira diya
aur aadha pee liya.

Kuch din aise hi chalta raha
gaon ke bachche usse tang karte, maarte

Mujhe us par taras aane laga.

Main uska haath pakad kar use apne ghar le aaya
uski daadhi aur baal katwaye
use saaf kapde pehnaye

Phir maine poocha,
Tera naam kya hai, ladke?

Woh bola,
Naam?

Maine kaha,
Jo maa-baap rakhte hain

Usne beparwahi se kaha,
‘Pata nahi.

Toh maine kaha,
Aaj se tera naam Murad hai.

Usne bas sar hila diya.

Kuch din baad jab main Qur’an padhta
toh woh mere paas aa kar baith jata.
Warna har waqt aasman ko dekh kar wahi kehta
‘Main galat hoon’

Ek din maine usse poocha,
Tu Muslim hai?

Usne phir wahi jawab diya,
Pata nahi

Lekin dheere dheere
use kuch yaad aane laga.

Woh kuch surah gun-gunata
aur jab main ruk jata
toh woh aage padhne lagta
bina dekhe.

Phir ek din Fajr ke waqt maine usse uthaya aur kaha,
Chal tere saare maslon ka hal mil gaya.

Woh hairani se mujhe dekhne laga,
Hal mil gaya?

Maine kaha, Chal mere saath.

Woh mere peeche chalta raha
lekin jaise hi masjid ke darwaze par pahuncha

woh ruk gaya.

‘Main yahan nahi ja sakta’

Usne aasman ki taraf dekha
aur phir kaha,
‘Main galat hoon main yahan qadam nahi rakh sakta
mere liye koi maafi nahi

Woh ro pada.

Tab maine usse kaha,
‘Sahi aur galat ka faisla Allah karta hai
humein to bas uske saamne jana hota hai.

‘Aur maaf karne wala bhi wahi hai
tu kaun hota hai khud ko saza dene wala?

Us din
Murad ne pehli baar namaz padhi.

Uska dimagh bohot tez tha
sirf 8 mahine mein usne poora Qur'an hifz kar liya.

Aaj woh yahan ka imam pehle yaha hai
moazzin tha
aur har chhota bada kaam karta hai.

Mera bato ki tarah yeh meri khidmat karta hai

pata nahi kya hua tha iske saath
jo yeh itna bhatak gaya tha

Rohan ne dheere se kaha,
Yeh bhatka nahi tha
balki ab sahi raste par aaya hai.

Mehmood Zaman kuch der khamosh raha
phir usne dheere se kaha,

Maghrib ka waqt hone wala hai
chalein namaz padh kar aate hain.

Rohan Mehmood se tha tou chota per woh uska chacha zad bhai bhi lagta tha aur woh uska sab se acha dost tha

namaz ke baad akar mehmood ke sath rohan baitha tha Mehmood gao chal lo
mehmood ne uski taraf dekha aur kaha kis liya
kiya matlab kis liya Mohomood manta hun
ki tumhare Empair dub gaya tum toot gaya
per gao main abhi bhi tumhar hi riyasat hai chale aao
Rohan main naa main kal toota tha tha na aj na kabhi tootunga aur mujhe woh takhat nahi chahiye kitna khoon liya hai

Rohan ne kaha bhul jo hun

tum nahi jante rohan agar jante tou kabhi mujhe lena nahi ate

Rohan thoda gussa ho gaya ek to main kiya nahi janta hun Main ne bhi kohoya hai har woh chiz jo tumne khoya hai aur aise kiya hai jo main nahi janta

mehmood ne kaha tum agar jante tou tum apne gahrwalon apne kahadan se nafrat karne lagte

Rohan ne kaha tum aj bata hi do main kiya nahi janta tumhe

mehmood Zaman ne kaha tumhe jana hai

thik hai per yaad rakhne jaise ho waise nahi reh pao insab ke zimdar tum khud hoge tum tum aage ki chingari ko badhak raha ho aage ke tufan ke liya taiyar rehna

***

main jab 6 saal ka tha

Ek chhota sa ladka
kurta pajama pehne darwaze ke paas khamoshi se khada tha.
Ghar ke andar achanak cheekh ki awaaz goonji
aur usne dekha
uske baap ne gusse mein uski maa ko zor se dhakka diya.
Woh ladkhada kar peeche giri
aur mez se takra gayi.
Ek pal mein sab kuch khamosh ho gaya.
Woh aadmi bina peeche dekhe wahan se chala gaya

aur ghar mein sirf sannata reh gaya.
Woh chhota sa bachcha dheere dheere aage badha
aur apni maa ke paas baith gaya.
Ammi Ammi uth jao na
Uski awaaz kaanp rahi thi.
“Dekho woh chala gaya hai
ab nahi marenge Ammi, uth jao na”
Woh baar baar usse hila kar jagane ki koshish karta raha
Lekin koi jawab nahi aaya.
Waqt guzarta raha
Woh bachcha wahin baitha raha
kabhi rota kabhi chup ho jata
Thak kar
pata hi nahi chala kab uski aankh lag gayi.
Jab uski aankh khuli
ghar mein kuch auratein thi
logon ki dheemi dheemi awaazein aa rahi thi
Aur thodi dair baad
woh khud ko apni maa ki qabar per mati dal raha tha
jiske paas lag kar woh so gaya tha.

Mehmood Zaman itna bol kar roo pada

Rohan ke ankon se bhi ansu beh raha tha

Jab main 14 saal ka tha
mere baba ek car accident mein pao chal gayi
Usi waqt meri badi behan ne ek ladke ko pasand kar liya tha
jab ke uska rishta kahin aur tay ho chuka tha.
Usne us ladke ko mana kar diya tha
Ek din us ladke ka bheja hua paighaam
mere chacha ke haath lag gaya.
Woh chahte to is baat ko wahi khatam kar sakte the
lekin unhone jirga bulaya.
Mere baba us ilaqe ke sardaar the
aur unse faisla karwaya
insaaf ke, ghairat naam par
Meri behan ko maar diya jaye
aur us ladke ko bhi.
Phir sawal utha
marega kaun?
Aur wahan mera naam liya gaya.
Mujhe kuch samajh nahi aa raha tha.
Mujhe 'ghairat' ke naam par uksaya gaya
mujh par dabao dala gaya
Aur phir
mujh se zabardasti dono par goli chalwayi gayi.
Main baad mein qatil bana
pehle mujhe mere apno ne qatil banaya.
Jis behan ne maa ke baad mujhe maa jaisa pyaar diya
maine usi ko apne haathon se kho diya
Usne Rohan ki taraf dekha
uski aankhon mein toot chuki insaniyat ke tukde the
Ab tum mujh mein insaniyat dhoondte ho, Rohan?

Phir waqt badla.
Jab main 18 saal ka hua
mere baba bhi is duniya se chale gaye.
Us din laga jaise meri poori duniya khatam ho gayi ho
maa baap behan sab ja chuke the.
Jis insaan par mere baba ne sab se zyada bharosa kiya tha
woh bhi gaddar nikla
mera chacha tumhara baba, Rohan.
Baba ke baad woh takht mera tha
mujhe sardaar banna tha
Lekin woh khud us kursi par baith chahte tha tou unho apni beti se shaadi karne par
majboor karne laga mujhe
Ha main jaanta hoon yeh mere baba ki bhi khwahish thi
lekin Zara kabhi yeh nahi chahti thi."
Main jaanta tha
woh mujhse mohabbat nahi karti."
Sach yeh hai ke

mujhe woh pasand thi
phir bhi maine usse chhod diya.
Mere saath unhone kya kya nahi kiya
har tarah ka dabao dala
lekin jab maine poori tarah se is shaadi se inkaar kar diya
toh aakhir mein mujhe gaon se hi nikalwa diya.
Main shehar aa gaya
kai raaton tak bhikhari ki tarah zindagi guzari
kutton ke saath soya
bhook aur beizzati dono jheli.
Phir ek kapdon ki dukaan par mujhe kaam mil gaya.
Do mahine main ne wahan kaam kiya
lekin achanak ek din dukaan mein chori ho gayi
aur saara ilzaam mujh par daal diya gaya.
Police ne utha liya
itna maara ke chalna mushkil ho gaya tha.
Baad mein jab asal mujrim pakda gaya
tab jaa kar meri begunaahi sabit hui.
Lekin tab tak sab khatam ho chuka tha
naukri chali gayi
izzat mitti mein mil chuki thi.
Phir jo thode bohot paise bache the
unse maine chhota sa kapdon ka kaam shuru kiya
Akele bina kisi sahare ke
maine apni jagah bana li.
2–4 saal mein
maine ‘Zaman Industry’ khadi kar di.

Mehmood Zaman ab bachchon ki tarah ro raha tha
uski awaaz toot rahi thi
Batao Rohan
maine Zara ko toot kar chaha tha
phir usne mujhse mohabbat kyun nahi ki?
Duniya mein agar maine kisi se sab se zyada mohabbat ki hai
toh woh Zara thi
Usne aansuon ke darmiyan kaha,
Aur aaj bhi dekh lo
mere paas jab sab kuch tha industry, paisa, rutba
kitne rishte aaye
main chahta toh kisi se bhi shaadi kar sakta tha
lekin maine nahi ki
Uski awaaz aur dheemi ho gayi,
Kyun ke mere liye ya Zara thi
ya koi nahi
Kuch lamhon tak woh sirf rota raha
phir usne Rohan ki taraf dekh kar kaha,
Main bura kab tha, Rohan ?

Duniya ne jaise chalaya main waise chalta gaya
aur aaj dekh kahan aa kar khada ho gaya hoon
Usne apna chehra haathon mein chhupa liya
Humein toh khul kar rone bhi nahi diya jata
kyun ke hum mard hain
Humari kya galti thi, Rohan?
Mard hone ki
Ya is duniya mein paida hone ki?
Aisi kaunsi saza mili hai mujhe?
Phir usne Rohan ki taraf dekha
uski aankhon mein shikwa tha dard tha
Aur tum, Rohan
jab mujhe tumhari sab se zyada zaroorat thi
tum us waqt abroad chale gaye
Tum toh mere dost the
duniya na samajhti, woh alag baat hai
lekin tumhein toh samajhna chahiye tha
Uski awaaz bhar aayi
Tumhare baad maine kabhi kisi ko dost nahi banaya
Woh siskiyan lete hue bol raha tha
Sari duniya se thokar lagti hai
toh insaan aakhir mein umeed aur sahara dost mein hi dhoondta hai
Lekin jab dost hi thokar de de
toh insaan kahan jaye?
Mehboob chhodta hai
toh dil toot jata hai
Lekin jab dost chhodta hai
toh dil sheeshe ki tarah bikhar jata hai
Uska har tukda chubhta hai
aur dil se khoon behta rehta hai

Rohan ne us se chup karaya mehmood kuch waqt main chup ho gaya tha

Sari baat sun ne ke baat rohan ne bola ha manta hun duniya walon ne galat kiya mehmood
mera sath bhi tou galat hua main ne kitno ka qatal kiya

****

Factory ke andar gehri khamoshi thi.
Ek 40–50 saal ka shakhs kursi se bandha hua tha.
Uski aankhon par patti bandhi thi
aur saamne ek khali kursi rakhi thi.
Uske paas hi ek aur shakhs khada tha
white shirt, black pant
shirt ke sleeves mure hue
aur haath mein ek gun thi.
Woh dheere dheere us kursi ke gird ghoom raha tha

jaise har qadam ke saath maut aur qareeb aa rahi ho.
Peechhe ek aur aadmi khamoshi se yeh sab dekh raha tha.
factory main charo taraf se petrol ki buu a rahi thi
Achanak
Usne aage badh kar bandhe hue shakhs ki aankhon se patti utaar di.
Woh aadmi pehle aankhen jhapkata raha
phir dheere dheere saamne dekha
aur uske honton se bas ek lafz nikla
Tum?
Woh shakhs halki si hansi hasa
Haan main.
Usne gun ko ungliyon mein ghumate hue kaha
Aaj aakhri din hai tumhara.
Dekh lo is jhooti duniya ko, Sikandar Zaman
Bandha hua aadmi ghabra kar bola,
Tum mujhe maaroge?
Beta main tumhara chacha hoon
Woh shakhs ek pal ke liye ruk gaya
phir uski aankhon mein thandak aa gayi
Lekin main aapka bhatija nahi hoon
Woh dheere se aage badha
aur gun seedha us par taan di
Main ab sirf Mehmood Zaman hoon.

us shaqs ne dhadte hua kaha dekho sikandar Zaman tum kaha ho dekho yaha koi takhat, taqat , log,rutba ,paise koi nahi yaha zindigi dena aur lena wala sirf main hun-Mehmood Zaman

us shaqs ne kaha akhri khawahish bolo sikandar Zaman kyun ke na tum jao ge yaha se na tumhari lash

us sahqs ne kaha chalo goli aur waqt zaya na karo

ek baat kehta hun tum bohot buri tarha giro ge Menmmood Zaman

Per yeh dekhne ke liya tum nahi hoge Sikandar Zaman

tum main ab Maasumiyat nahi rahi dil pathar ka hogaya

meri Maasumiyat tumne chini Saikander aur dil ko tarash kar pathar tum ne bnaya

usne yeh keha kar trigger daba kuch hi lame main goli sikandar Zaman ke sar ke is par se us par chali gayi thi khoon ke kuch chiya udha kar uska shirt per white shirt per padi tha

Usne piche khade shaqs ki taraf gun badha kar thandi awaaz mein kaha,

Chalo kaam ho gaya.
Piche khada shaqs bina kuch kahe wahan se nikal gaya.
Woh aadmi dheere se apni pocket se lighter nikaalta hai. Ek pal ke liye rukta hai jaise kuch soch raha ho. Phir usne lighter jalaya, aur beparwai se piche ki taraf phek diya.
Agle hi lamhe, aag ne factory ko apni lapet mein lena shuru kar diya.
Woh bina mudkar dekhe wahan se chal diya
aur uske peeche, shole dheere dheere aasman ko choone lage.

Rohan yeh kehkar toot gaya uski awaaz bhar aayi, aur aankhon se aansu behne lage.
Yeh manzar maine apni aankhon se dekha tha jab mujhe tumhari factory ka camera mila.
Tumne mere baap ko maara tha, Zaman!
Is duniya mein agar main kisi se sabse zyada nafrat karta hoon toh woh tum ho.
Woh jaise bhi the mere baap the, Mehmood!
Mehmood Zaman khamoshi se Rohan ko dekhta raha uski aankhon mein na koi gussa tha, na safaisirf ek gehra bojh.
Rohan ne apni jeb se ek purana khat nikala uske haath kaanp rahe the.
Unhone mere liye aakhri paighaam chhoda tha
Rohan ki awaaz dheemi pad gayi, lekin har lafz teer ki tarah nikal raha tha
Main khud ko Mehmood ke hawale karta hoon
Agar tumhe Rohan, uske khilaaf saboot mil bhi jaaye, toh use kabhi court kachahri tak mat le jaana.
Main apne khoon ko Mehmood par maaf karta hoon
Aur mere baad, gaon ka saradar sirf aur sirf Mehmood Zaman hoga.
Rohan ki saansein tez ho gayi usne aankhon se aansu ponchne ki koshish ki, magar bekaar.
Rohan beta tum kabhi bhi usse inteqaam lene ka mat sochna.
Uska saath wafadaari se dena
Aur agar yeh khat tum padh rahe ho, toh mujhse wada karo
tum usse har pareshani se bachaaoge
kyunki woh mere bhai ki aakhri nishani hai.
Kamre mein khamoshi chha gayi
Sirf Rohan ke tootne ki awaaz sunai de rahi thi
aur Mehmood Zaman ab bhi chup tha.

Rohan ne dheemi lekin mazboot awaaz mein kaha,
Abhi nahi jaoge, Mehmood
Mehmood Zaman kuch der tak khamosh raha. Uski aankhein kahin door tik gayi jaise guzra hua sab kuch dobara dekh raha ho.
Phir woh halki si hansi ke saath bola, lekin us hansi mein dard tha
Nahi kaise jaaun, Rohan?
Wahan mera kaun hai?
Usne gehri saans li
Main sab kuch kho chuka hoon.
Sikander chacha baba maa behen
Sab chale gaye.
Kuch pal ke liye dono ke darmiyan sirf khamoshi thi.
Rohan ne aage badh kar kaha, uski awaaz ab naram thi

Toh phir unki aakhri khwahish hi poori kar do, Mehmood.
Shayad wahi tumhe wapas zinda kar de

thik hai kal chalunga fajar ke baad
***
Khane ke waqt, Rohan ne us budhe shakhs ko mukhatib karte hue kaha,
Uncle, kal main Mehmood ko lekar ja raha hoon.
Murad Toh kal tum ja rahe ho ??
Usne bas haan mein sar hila diya.
‘Achha, khayal se jaana aur jab bhi yaad aaye, samajhna yeh ghar bhi tumhara hi hai. yaad aya tou Bina jhijhak aana.
Ji chacha zaroor.’

***

Fajr ki namaz ke baad ka waqt tha
Halka sa ujala phail raha tha, aur hawa mein ajeeb si khamoshi thi.
Woh gaadi mein baithne laga, jabke saamne khada woh budha shakhs usey duaon se nawaz raha tha.
Khair ke saath ghar pohonchna usne narm lehje mein kaha,
Aur jo bhi tumhe be-sukoon karta hai Allah tumhe us se sukoon ata kare
Phir ek pal ke liye ruk kar usne uski taraf dekha,
Aur agar tumse koi ghalti hui ho toh Allah usay maaf farma de.

******

Ek wasi hall mein bohot se mard jama the
Har taraf khamoshi aur ehtaraam ka mahaul tha.
Beech mein ek khubsurat aur pur-asar mard kursi par virajmaan tha.
Tabhi ek budha shakhs aage badha, aur uske sar par dastaar saja di.‘Aaj se yeh hamare sardar hain Mehmood Zaman.’
Yeh alfaaz goonj uthe.
Kuch log mubarakbaad dene lage, koi gale mil raha tha
Lekin ek kone mein khada Rohan, bas sab kuch khamoshi se dekh raha tha.
Achanak, Mehmood Zaman khada hua
Uski nazar seedha Rohan par jaa tikki.
Woh dheere dheere uski taraf badha,
Rohan ke paas aakar uske kandhe par haath rakha
Aur bina kuch kahe use apni kursi tak le aaya.
Hall mein ek dum se sannata chha gaya
Sab ki saansen ruk si gayi.
Mehmood Zaman ne apni dastaar utaari
Aur aahista se Rohan ke sar par rakh di.
Phir usay gale lagate hue kaha,
Sardar ko sardari mubarak ho

Sab log hairaan reh gaye.
Tum is takht ke mustahiq ho, Rohan Zaman
Uski awaaz mein yaqeen tha
Yeh Mehmood Zaman apni wafa tumhe deta hai Rohan Zaman ko.

*****

Hazaron logon ka samandar uske saamne tha. Stage par roshniyan uske chehre ko aur roshan kar rahi thi. Neeche media ke cameras live telecast kar rahe the, kuch khaas mehmaan front row mein sanjeedgi se baithe the. usne kaha
Bismillah ir-Rahman ir-Raheem.
Aey logo, meri baat gaur se suno, kyunki shayad is saal ke baad main tumhare darmiyan na rahun.
Aey logo, tumhari jaan, tumhara maal aur tumhari izzat ek dusre par haram hai, bilkul usi tarah jaise aaj ka din, yeh mahina aur yeh shehar muqaddas hai.
Yaad rakho, tum apne Rab se milne wale ho, aur woh tumse tumhare aamaal ke baare mein poochega.
Jahiliyat ke daur ke tamam khoon ke badle aaj main apne paon ke neeche rakhta hoon (khatam karta hoon). Sab se pehla khoon jise main maaf karta hoon, woh hamare khandan ka hai.
Aur jahiliyat ke daur ka har qism ka sood (riba) bhi aaj khatam kiya jata hai. Sab se pehla sood jo main khatam karta hoon, woh hamare khandan ka hai.
Aey logo, aurton ke bare mein Allah se daro. Tumne unhe Allah ki amanat ke taur par liya hai. Tumhara unpar haq hai aur unka tum par haq hai. Unke saath narmi aur insaaf se pesh aao.
Aey logo, shaitaan ab is baat se mayoos ho chuka hai ke tum uski ibadat karoge, lekin chhoti chhoti baaton mein uski pairwi se bacho.
Aey logo, har musalman doosre musalman ka bhai hai, aur tamam musalman aapas mein bhai bhai hain. Kisi ke liye jaiz nahi ke woh apne bhai ka maal le, magar uski raza se.
Na kisi Arab ko kisi ajmi par fazilat hai, na kisi ajmi ko Arab par; na kisi gore ko kale par, na kale ko gore par—fazilat sirf taqwa se hai.
Aey logo, jo amanat tumhare paas ho, usey uske haqdar tak pohanchao.
Bachon ko unke baap ka naam diya jaye.
Aey logo, main tumhare darmiyan do cheezein chhor kar ja raha hoon agar tum inhe mazbooti se pakar ke rakho ge to kabhi gumrah nahi hoge: Allah ki Kitaab (Quran) aur meri Sunnat.
Jo log yahan maujood hain, woh yeh paighaam un tak pohanchayein jo yahan maujood nahi. Ho sakta hai ke sunne wala, sunane wale se zyada samajh le.

Phir usne mic ko mazbooti se thaam liya
Aur apna aakhri jumla kaha,
‘Aap aurton ke mamle mein Allah se darna.’
Kuch pal ke liye hall mein khamoshi chha gayi
phir achanak taliyon ki goonj ne poori jagah ko bhar diya.
Yeh Noor thi

jo aaj apne debate show ka ikhtetam kar rahi thi.
Aaj woh abaya mein malboos thi
lekin yeh sirf libaas ka tabdeeli nahi thi
yeh uski zindagi ka rukh badalne ki kahani thi.
Ab woh sirf Anchor Noor nahi rahi thi
uske paas aaj bhi fame tha, paisa tha, shohrat thi
magar sab kuch usne Allah ke sahi raste par reh kar hasil kiya tha.
Aur aaj bhi
woh sach ke saath khadi thi.
Stage se neeche utarte hi logon ne usay gher liya
koi autograph le raha tha
Thodi dair baad, woh sab bahar ikattha thay
Noor, uski ami, Lyza ,nisa Dr. Yahya,Dr. Saad
aur Dr. Yahya ki walida.
Sab se pehle Dr. Yahya ne aage badh kar kaha,
Congratulations, Noor aapka pehla show bohot kamiyab raha.
Noor ki walida ne usey galay se laga liya
unki aankhon mein fakhr saaf nazar aa raha tha.
Dr. Saad ne muskura kar kaha,
Well done truly impressive.
Tabhi Dr. Yahya ki walida ne narmi se kaha,
Toh meri beti mere ghar kab aa rahi hai?
Yeh sun kar Dr. Yahya ek dam se hairaan reh gaya,
Ami aap bhi na
Unhon ne usay halki si jhidki di,
Chup raho tum is se behtar moka phir nahi milega
Phir woh Noor ki walida ki taraf mutawajjah hui,
Mariam behan main apne bete ke liye aapki beti Noor ka haath mangti hoon
Phir halki si muskurahat ke saath boli,
‘Yahan is tarah kehna shayad ajeeb lag raha ho,
lekin main baqaida rishta lekar bhi aungi
aap bas is bare mein soch lijiye aur noor se bhi puch lijiya .
Mahaul mein ek narmi si phail gayi
noor ki walidah muskurayi aur ji zaroor sochungi
Dr. Saad ne halki si muskaan ke saath Dr. Yahya ke kandhe par haath mara,
Dekho kaise sharma raha hai.

THE END

خاتم شد

Aakhri Alfaaz Final Note

Bismillah ir Rahman ir Rahim,

Yeh kitaab likhte waqt maine sirf alfaaz nahi likhe balki apne ehsaas, apni soch aur apne dil ke kuch hisson ko in safhon par utaar diya. Har kahani, har jumla, har khayal kahin na kahin meri rooh ka hissa hai.

Agar yeh kitaab aap ke dil tak pohanchi, aap ko sochne par majboor kiya, ya aap ke andar kisi jazbe ko zinda kiya toh yeh mere liye sab se badi kamyabi hai.

Lekin
Agar kahin bhi likhne mein koi galti reh gayi ho, kisi lafz ne aap ko takleef di ho, ya kisi nazuk masle ko bayaan karne mein mujh se koi kotahi ho gayi ho toh main tahe dil se aap se maazrat khwah hoon.

Yeh bohot nazuk masail hain, aur insaan hone ke natey mujh se ghalti ho sakti hai. Aap apni rai, apni tanqeed, ya apni baat mere neeche diye gaye Instagram ID ya email par zaroor share karein. Aap ki har baat mere liye ahmiyat rakhti hai.

Aap ke alfaaz sirf feedback nahi honge balki meri agli behtari ka zariya banenge.

Shukriya
Is safar mein mere saath rehne ke liye.
@alerafwriter
alerafahmad@gmail.com
– Aap ka Musannif **Aleraf**

Quran and Hadith reference :

- 01)Surah Ash-Sharh, **Ayat 5-6**

- 02 Surah Al-Baqarah, **Ayat 155**
- 03)Surah Al-Baqarah, **Ayat 156**
- 04)Surah Al-Baqarah, **Ayat 157**
- 05)Surah Az-Zumar, **Ayat 53**
- 06)Surah Az-Zumar, **Ayat 53**
- 07)Surah Az-Zumar, **Ayat 53**
- 08)Surah Az-Zumar, **Ayat 53**
- 09)Surah Az-Zumar, **Ayat 54**
- 10)Surah Az-Zumar, **Ayat 54**
- 11)Surah Az-Zumar, **Ayat 54**
- 12)Surah Az-Zumar, **Ayat 54**
- 13) Sahih Al-Bukhari, **Hadith no 3231**
- 14) Sahih Al-Bukhari, **Hadith no 7376**
- 15) Sahih Al-Bukhari **Hadith no 2363**
- 16) Sahih Al-Bukhari **Hadith no 3318**
- 17) Surah Ad-Duha, **Ayat 01**
- 18) Surah Ad-Duha, **Ayat 02**
- 19) Surah Ad-Duha, **Ayat 03**
- 20) Surah Ad-Duha, **Ayat 04**
- 21) Surah Ad-Duha, **Ayat 05**
- 22) Surah Ad-Duha, **Ayat 06**
- 23)Asbab-An-Nuzul by, **Page 163**
- Al-Wahidi
- 24)Durah Al-Nahal **Ayat 58**
- 25)Surah Al-Baqarah, **Ayat 187**
- 26)Surah Al-Ahzab, **Ayat 35**
- 27)Surah An-Nisa, **Ayat 19**
- 28)ki Surah Al-Baqarah ,**Ayat 228**
- 29)
- 30
-